

Newport Mercury

VOLUME CXLVII.—NO. 2.

NEWPORT, R. I., JUNE 18, 1904.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,227.

The Mercury.

PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

182 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1793, and is now in its one hundred and forty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large, quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to both parties.

TERMS: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 6 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Local Matters.

Numerous Ways.

There are plenty of ways to get from Newport to Providence at the present time. First, there is the steamboat route making one trip each way daily and in the summer three trips with the fare sixty cents for the round trip. Second the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. making nine trips each way daily, fare seventy cents each way, with five cents added for street car in Providence from Fox Point Station. Third the Newport and Wickford Steamboat Co., making six trips a day, fare seventy-five cents each way. Fourth the Old Colony Street Railway in connection with the "Snake route", fare forty-five cents each way; and fifth the new Newport and Providence Street Railway, electric cars to Bristol Ferry, steamer to Bristol, the New Haven electric to Fox Point, and the Providence street cars into the city. The fare this way is also forty-five cents with plenty of variety in the way of changes. It is yet to be proved which is the quickest route.

Field Day.

Washington Commandery, No. 4, Knights Templars, will leave here next Friday morning, accompanied by the U. S. Seventh Artillery Band, by a special train at 8 o'clock, for New Bedford, where the second annual field day exercises will be held. There will be about 1000 Knights Templars in New Bedford on that day and arrangements have been made for a thoroughly good time. The committee, from Washington Commandery having this affair in charge consists of William H. Langley, Eminent Commander; Edward G. Hayward, Past Commander; and Arthur E. Burland. It is expected that Washington Commandery will carry about seventy-five Sir Knights.

At the meeting of DeBols Council, Royal and Select Masters, held Tuesday evening, three Past Thrice Illustrious Masters' jewels were presented to Ara Hildreth, Robert S. Franklin and George W. Wright, respectively. The jewels, which are of solid gold and very handsome, were presented in a very appropriate address by the Past Grand Thrice Illustrious Master, Charles A. Gillen.

The progress committee has opened a bureau of information in the store of James H. Barney, Jr., & Co. on Thames street where Mr. Benjamin Oman will be in attendance to supply information free of charge in regard to hotels, boarding houses, places of interest, etc. This is a service that should be greatly appreciated by the hosts of strangers who come to Newport in the summer time.

The various fire stations and apparatus of the city was inspected by the board of firewards, city council and various invited guests on Monday evening. The party visited the stations in drags and were hospitably entertained. The companies were generally found in good condition and a number of "hitch-ups" were shown in fast time.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter D. Martin, who have been spending the winter in San Francisco, are shortly expected to arrive at the Cadwalader cottage on Bellevue avenue for the season.

Mrs. Frederick Neilson, who has been guest of Mr. and Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt, has returned to New York and will shortly sail for Europe.

The city council committee on Long wharf has organized by the election of Councilman Kerr as chairman.

Dr. Henry T. Coggeshall and family have located at Reservoir Park Cottage, No. 8, for the summer.

Dr. V. Mott Francis has returned from Roxbury, Mass., to spend the summer in Newport.

Mrs. Ogden Golet has arrived for the season.

Aquidneck Bank Losses.

The Aquidneck National Bank of this city has this week been defending a suit in the United States Circuit Court in Providence, the case being brought by the Manhattan Web Company of New Jersey. The verdict was against the bank.

The case grows out of the business dealings of E. Read Goodridge while engaged in the rubber web business in this city.

In 1895, or before, Mr. Goodridge did business with the bank as a borrower, both on his own account and as Treasurer of the Manhattan Web Company of New York, the predecessor of the New Jersey corporation. This continued until early in 1900, when the New York corporation dropped out of sight in a reorganization in which a new corporation was formed under New Jersey laws, continuing the same business with the same plant. Mr. Goodridge was also Treasurer of the New Jersey corporation, which began business with the Aquidneck Bank as a depositor with the sum of \$35,000.

Feb. 20, 1900, the bank held notes of Mr. Goodridge and the Manhattan Web Company of New York aggregating \$7750. On that date Mr. Goodridge sent a check for that amount to the bank, drawn to his personal order and signed by himself as Treasurer of the New Jersey corporation. The check was properly indorsed and accompanied by directions to apply the amount to the payment of the notes and to return the same cancelled.

William P. Martin became Treasurer of the New Jersey corporation in May 1900, and soon afterward drew out the company's balance in the Aquidneck National Bank, practically closing the account. With the cancelled checks returned to him by the bank was the one drawn by Mr. Goodridge for \$7750. According to the evidence introduced in the trial nothing was heard by the bank concerning the check until about a year ago. Then the Web Company brought suit on the ground that the Treasurer (Mr. Goodridge) had no authority to draw a check to pay his own notes or those of the old corporation, on the funds of the corporation of which he was then Treasurer. It was claimed that the drawing of the check, with the directions accompanying it constituted sufficient notice to the bank to inquire into the circumstances.

The bank people claimed that all the appearances of Mr. Goodridge in the matter were such as to arouse no suspicion, and that it was only natural to suppose that in the process of reorganization the old notes were being paid by the new corporation. They held that this was actually the fact, inasmuch as three years had been allowed to elapse before the Web Company brought action. Walter F. Angell is counsel for the plaintiff, and the bank's attorney is William P. Sheffield, Jr., of Newport.

Malbone Lodge.

Thursday night was a notable one in the history of Malbone Lodge, N. E. O. P. A train load of visitors came down from Fall River, including the famous degree team of Priscilla Lodge of that city, numbering twenty-two members. The work of the Order was exemplified on twelve candidates by this team. The work was done in a perfect manner and the team received much well merited praise. After the work addresses were made by Eugene F. Bennett, of Providence, Grand Vice Warden of Rhodel Island; Past Grand Warden John A. Haslam, of Providence, the deputy for Malbone Lodge; Samuel A. Hall, of Fall River, the degree master; Past Warden John M. Young, and Warden Pierson, of Fall River; Bro. Charles S. Goddard, of Newport, and others. A beautiful floral piece, being the emblematic star of the Order, made by Bro. Joseph Allan, was presented to the degree staff. A collation was served at the close.

A Past Grand Warden's badge was presented the lodge for Mr. John J. Peckham, a member of this lodge.

Rev. E. P. Tuller, a graduate of Brown University, has accepted a call to the Memorial Baptist Church in Chicago. Mr. Tuller was pastor of the First Baptist Church in this city some years ago and made many friends while here. It is expected that Mr. Tuller will enter his new field of labor about July 1st. The Memorial Church is a comparatively new one, being built about five years ago at a cost of \$200,000. The membership is about 500.

The honorary degree of doctor of divinity has been conferred upon Rev. Henry N. Jeter by Guadalupe College of Seguin, Texas, the honor being conferred because of his great and valuable services to the negro Baptist Church. Mr. Jeter is pastor of the Shiloh Baptist Church of this city, having come here almost immediately after being graduated from Wayland Seminary in 1874.

Mrs. C. Acton Ives has arrived for the summer.

New Railway Opened.

The Newport and Providence railway was opened for travel on Wednesday last, the 15th of June, as had been promised, although the line was not in every part entirely ready for the best handling of traffic. There are yet a number of places where a great deal of work is necessary before the passenger service will be perfect but the management of the road is to be congratulated on starting the line when they had promised. In view of the many drawbacks that have been encountered this spring it had been freely predicted by many that the road would not be in operation all summer.

The first car for the public came into Newport about noon on Wednesday and immediately took on board quite a number of passengers who had been waiting for the first chance to ride over the road. The trip to Bristol Ferry was made with comparatively slight delays considering the newness of the cars and road bed, and at Bristol Ferry the steamer Sagamore was in readiness to take the party to Bristol. Since then the road has been run on a regular schedule occupying about one hour to make the run to the Ferry. When the road is evened up and properly ballasted it is expected to cut the time down to 40 minutes. Those who have been over the road express much pleasure at the route that has been selected and are loud in their praises of the rolling stock of the company. The open cars are large, heavy and comfortable and give promise of ability to make fast time over a smooth track. Through the private right of way there will be no drawback to fast running and a speedy schedule will be maintained.

There is still a great deal of work to be done before the road will be considered entirely finished. In places the rails are to be straightened and evened up and the whole track practically is yet to be thoroughly ballasted. The car barn is not quite finished but it is far enough along to house the cars. There are some adjustments to be made to the overhead work.

The question of the double track service seems to be just where it was last winter. The Fall River line is still using the turnout on Broadway at Bliss road as well as the long turnout from Lake's corner to Bull street. The new road operates its cars only over its own tracks through the city so that its out-going cars run over the same track for a part of the way as the incoming cars of the other road. The public, especially those living and owning property on Broadway, are complaining loudly of this condition of affairs and some relief is hoped for.

On Thursday a number of the officers and stockholders from away came down here to make an official trip over the new road. A special car took the party to Bristol Ferry where the Sagamore was boarded for Bristol. Supper was served at The Belvidere in Bristol. In the party besides President Brown, Superintendent Bradford and the local officers, were Governor Hill of Maine, George E. Manchester and F. G. Kinsman of Augusta, Maine, Mr. Bird of Rockland and Sumner Wallace of Rochester, N. H. All the members of the party were much pleased at the condition of the road.

Railroad Accident.

There was a serious accident on the local division of the Consolidated railroad yesterday (Friday) morning, but fortunately no one received fatal injuries. The 5:54 out from Newport in charge of Conductor Thelen struck a freight engine just this side of the Ferry street station in Fall River seriously wrecking the engine and combination coach of the passenger train and damaging the freight engine. Engineer J. C. Magoon of the passenger train was quite badly cut about the head but after receiving medical treatment was able to proceed to his home. The fireman and baggage-man of the passenger train received a severe shaking up but were otherwise uninjured. None of the passengers were injured. The engineer and fireman of the freight engine jumped before the train struck them.

The freight engine was standing on the main track awaiting the proper signal to proceed to the round house. While waiting for the switch the train from Newport was upon them before they knew it and the crew of the freight engine had barely time to jump before the crash.

The wreck blocked the track for several hours but was cleared away before the excursion train from Boston arrived. The excursion reached here a little before 12 o'clock, bringing 825 passengers in twelve cars. All the trains earlier in the forenoon had been delayed by the wreck.

The summer conference of the various D. A. R. Chapters in this state was held yesterday in Woonsocket. A number of the members of William Ellery Chapter of this city were present.

School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee, the last before the holidays, was held on Monday evening when the teachers were elected and salaries fixed for the coming year.

The monthly report of Superintendent Lull contained the following:

The total enrollment for the month ending May 27, 1904, was 3,792; the average belonging was 3,347.8; the average attending was 3,078; the percent of attendance 91.7; the cases of tardiness 433; and the cases of dismissal 86.

The receipts of the school department to date are \$102,086.41, the budget for May amounted to \$18,259.76 (pay roll for May and June included), the balance at date is \$42,224.97.

Visiting outside the city has been by the rule of the School Board an obligation since January 1, 1904. In accordance with this regulation all teachers except one have visited once and 57 have visited twice.

Since the last meeting of the board the Board of Health has reported three cases of diphtheria and three cases of scarlet fever. One child is excluded from the public schools on account of one of the cases of scarlet fever.

All the schools below the Rogers have now held their parents' days with excellent results. Last Friday evening there was a climax to the series, for the Townsend Industrial opened its doors to exhibit the work of grades VI-XIII and also to illustrate the methods of teaching in the wood, iron, cooking and sewing departments. Classes in these subjects were at work during the evening. These parents' days have revealed to the parents the breadth of their children's work and they also tend to make the visitors have a higher appreciation of the value and the difficulty of the teacher's work.

By sales of the cooking exhibits in the Calvert, Coddington and Coggeshall the Teachers' Retirement Fund has been increased \$27, and by a check \$50. The cooking classes have during the present year applied their training at home to an unusual extent. More than 8,000 cases have been reported to their teachers. There were 1,654 relating to some form of bread making, 1,208 to vegetables, 987 to meats and soups, 229 to fish and oysters, 408 to eggs, 620 to cereals, 2,650 to cakes, pies, puddings and sauces, 893 to jellies, salads, broths, fruit, etc. In addition there were reported—"Fires built 193." Surely this work is practical.

The report of Trust Officer Topham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 228; number of cases of truancy (public, 15, parochial, 11), 26; number out for illness and other causes, 197; number of different children truant, 25; number found not attending school, 6; number sent to public schools, 2; number sent to Catholic schools, 3.

Two boys on May 24, and two more on May 25, were arrested for habitual truancy, pleaded guilty and were placed on probation.

During the past month two boys, one an habitual truant whom I had on probation, and the other an habitual school offender, were committed for other causes to the Sockanosset School during their minority.

The Current Topics Club was given permission to use the Coles Building for holding meetings next winter, at a cost of \$50. Superintendent Lull presented his annual report and it was ordered printed. Mr. D. E. Campbell was given permission to use the Coddington School for summer classes this year. It was voted to request the city council to appropriate \$1800 from the Coles fund to pay the salary of Mr. Greenlaw. The retiring trustees of Teachers' Retirement Fund—Mrs. Victor Sorchau, Mr. Thomas P. Peckham and Rev. E. H. Porter—were re-elected.

The schedule for the year was adopted as follows:

First term—September 12 to November 18, 1904.

Second term—November 21, 1904, to February 3, 1905.

Third term—February 6 to April 20, 1905.

Fourth term—April 24 to June 23, 1905.

Vacations—October 20-21, November 24-25, December 26-January 2, February 22, March 25, April 3, April 21, May 30.

Leave of absence was granted to Miss Ward of the Coddington School and to Miss Stanhope of the High School. Dr. Barker and Mr. Lull were appointed a committee to examine the essays submitted in competition for the D. R. Fearing prize.

In executive session the teachers for the coming year were elected as follows, the principals of buildings being indicated by a star.

ROGERS HIGH.

Frank E. Thompson*	\$3,000
John E. Leslie	2,000
Edward K. Stevens	1,500
Johanna Vogt Smith	1,200
Ruth E. Franklin	1,200
Kate L. Clarke	1,200
Mary F. Leavitt	1,200
Blanche Leavitt	1,200
George Russell	1,200
Lucy E. Brownell	800
Frank M. Greenlaw	2,000
Frederick P. Webber	1,400

TOWNSEND INDUSTRIAL.

George H. Bryant*	2,500
E. Benjamin May	1,200
Elizabeth T. Bosworth	670
Harriet M. Stacy	670
Alfred R. Guzmanmeter	1,300
Mary G. Buckley	350
Sarah H. Manuel	400

CALENDER, WILLOW STREET.

Maudie B. Lawton, III	600
Harriet A. Saunders*	600
Elizabeth S. Champlin, I	600
Mary S. Clarke, Kindergarten	500

CALVERT.

Elizabeth Hammett* IX	1,200
Annie E. Caswell, IX	800
Anne E. Brice, VIII	700

Annie L. Agnew, VI	500
Edith C. Butler, V	100
Elizabeth R. Stevens, IV	500
Eleanor L. Freeman, III, II, I	500
Julia T. Downing, Kindergarten	500

HENRY R. A. CAREY.

S. A. Hallberg, VI	425
Elizabeth G. Kierney, V	600
Elizabeth G. Nuss, IV	500
Susan M. Gifford, III	500
Mary H. Hodgson, I	300
Annie I. Driscoll, II	410
Hattie B. Sherman, I	500
Emily M. Bradley, Kindergarten	480

CLARKE.

Eleanor C. Mackie, VI	500
Jennie W. Mackie, V	400
Margaret J. M. Donovan*, IV	620
Clara H. Peckham, II	180
Louisa B. Barker, I	500

CODDINGTON.

Budley E. Campbell*, IX	1,500
E. C. Taylor, IX	700
Rebecca T. Bosworth, VIII	700
Mary H. Hurdick, VIII	700
Harriet C. French, VII	600
Henrietta C. Horton, VI	500
Ellen D. Callahan, IV	520
Florence F. Carr, III	480
Lucas C. Maher, III	560
Elizabeth S. Ward, II	500
Harriet S. Downing, I	480
Mary E. Stewart, Kindergarten	480

COGGESBALL.

Isabelle T. Mackie, VIII	600
Edna C. Chase, VII	600
Julia F. Pittman, VI	850
Sarah E. Fales, V	500
Mary E. Merrih, III	500
Mabel L. White, II	500
Katharine S. Fales, I	600
Katharine F. Manchester, Kin.	500

CRANSTON.

Alfred W. Chases, VII	1,200
B. C. Taylor, VI	700
Nellie R. Peckham, V	500
Mary S. Brownell, III	520
Frances W. Aylesworth, II	500
Lillian C. Tew, I	480

EDWARD-FAREWELL.

Lillie G. Currin, IV	420
Harriet L. Groll, III	500
Elizabeth G. Murphy, II	500
Louise A. Van Horne, I	440

LENTHAL.

Henry W. Clarke*, VII	1,200
Marla J. Gale, VI	500
Grace R. Bradley, V	500
Cecilia W. Fenney, IV	500
Mary M. Nuss, III	500
S. Josephine Peabody, II	500
Josephine S. Perry, I	500
Sarah L. Currin, I	500
Annetta M. Greene, I	500

PARISH.

Adelaide C. Fadden, I, VI	570
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POTTER.

Harry Alger*, VII	1,000
Mary S. Tilley, VI	500
Joseph M. Friend, V	500
Margaret C. Wilcox, IV	500

SPECIAL TEACHERS.

E. A. Cutler, drawing	800
Louise E. French, drawing, X	300
Lillian L. Simister, music, I-XIII	1,000
Carrie L. Worthing, physical culture, I-XIII	850

ELECTED ASSISTANTS.

Margaret C. Stanhope, clerk, X-XIII	500
Margaret B. Simmons, IX	500
Elizabeth S. Cozzens, I-III	300
Josephine S. Perry, I-III	300
Lillian S. Peterson, Calvert, kin.	300
M. C. McLeish,	400

A New Organization.

Tomorrow, Sunday, there will be instituted in G. K. Warren Post Hall, a new lodge of the Independent Order of the Free Sons of Israel, one of the oldest Jewish fraternal orders in this country, having a membership in all parts of the United States and in foreign lands. The lodge to be formed here will bear the name of Moses Seixas, who was a prominent merchant in this city in the early part of the last century. This will be Moses Seixas Lodge, No. 120. Grand Master Tausig, of New York, and a board of grand officers will be present and institute the lodge and install its officers. The Providence Lodge will also be present in a body. The programme of the day includes a drive about the city, a visit to the grave of Moses Seixas and the Jewish Synagogue, and a dinner in Franch's Hall. The order will start off with a large membership.

High school matters now look decidedly more promising than they did last week when it was announced that the bonds were not acceptable to the bidder. The city treasurer has now obtained \$150,969.58 from the bonds, has deposited the money in the bank and has already begun to check it out. After the firm of Moors and Cabot declined to take the bonds, the next highest bidder, E. C. Stanwood & Co., was communicated with and expressed their willingness to take them, the offer being a bonus of \$780 with accrued interest from June 1, amounting to \$189.58.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Golet, nee Miss Elsie Whelan, who were married in Philadelphia on Tuesday, are spending their honeymoon at "Ochre court," in this city, the summer home of Mr. Golet's mother, Mrs. Odgen Golet. After a week's stay in Newport the young couple will sail for France and visit Mr. Golet's sister and brother-in-law, the Duke and Duchess of Roxburgh.

The canvass of the City Directory has just been closed. All persons having made changes since the canvasser called will please send notice of the same to the bookstore of William P. Clarke, 264 Thames street.

A new lodge of the New England Order of Protection will be instituted in Bristol next week.

Cashier B. E. H. Sherman, who has been confined to his home by illness, is able to be out.

Judge and Mrs. J. P. Mahoney are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Miss Mathilda A. Hicken has returned from a visit to Manchester, N. H.

Recent Deaths.

William Brenton Greene.

Mr. William Brenton Greene died very suddenly at Princeton, N. J., on Tuesday. He had planned to come to Newport on Thursday, where a part of his family had already arrived, he remaining at his winter home to attend the commencement exercises at Princeton University. His elder son, Rev. William B. Greene, Jr., and Mrs. Greene were in the city when the announcement of his death was received.

Mr. Greene was a citizen of Newport, owning a large estate on Broadway and Malbone road. He was a son of William Perry Greene and Susan Mumford, his grandfather being a brother of General Nathaniel Greene. He was also a descendant of Roger Williams, Samuel Cranston, and William Brenton who was president of the colony and afterward governor.

William Brenton Greene was a man who commanded the respect of all who knew him. He was of strong personality, of deep religious convictions, of sterling integrity. He was a member of the First Presbyterian Church and was a regular attendant during the time that he spent in this city.

He was in his eighty-fifth year at the time of his death. He is survived by a widow, and two sons, Rev. William B. Greene, Jr., and Rev. Richard A. Greene.

Mrs. Robert W. Atwater.

Mrs. Annie T. Atwater, wife of Mr. Robert W. Atwater, died at her home on Mill street Wednesday from the effects of a paralytic shock. Mrs. Atwater had been in poor health for some, but her death came as a shock to her many friends in the city.

Besides her husband, one son, Mr. James D. Atwater, survives her.

Graduating Exercises.

The graduating exercises of the class of 1904 of the Rogers High School will be held in Masonic Hall at 11 o'clock on Thursday, June 23, when the principal address will be delivered by James W. MacDonald, agent of the State Board of Education of Massachusetts. Diplomas will be presented to the graduates.

The closing exercises of the Grammar Schools will be held in Masonic Hall on Friday next, June 24. Marshall Livingstone Perrin of Boston University will deliver the address to the graduates. There will be the usual program of music, interspersed with readings and recitations, after which Mr. William Henry Sullivan of the school committee will present the King medals for amiability to Sadie St. Clair of the Calvert school and Mabel Alice Weaver of the Coddington School. His Honor Mayor Boyle will present the Read and Pell medals for scholarship to Henry Lloyd Rooney of Coddington and Arthur Jennings Harrington of Calvert. The diplomas will be presented by Dr. Christopher Frank Barker, chairman of the school committee, to about 160 members of the graduating class.

The Fair.

The annual fair of the Newport County Agricultural Society will take place on the Society's grounds in Portsmouth on September 27, 28, 29 and 30. The fair last year was the most successful that the society has ever given but it is intended this year to surpass the efforts of last year. The society is now making large additions to their building and the cattle sheds. The main building will have an addition thirty feet square at the west end, and the sheds will be enlarged so as to accommodate twenty-five to thirty more cattle.

The dates for the sixth annual rose and strawberry show of the Newport Horticultural Society have been changed from Tuesday and Wednesday of next week to Tuesday and Wednesday, June 29 and 30. An interesting exhibition is promised.

Mr. John Sullivan died on Thursday after a long illness. For about 40 years Mr. Sullivan was employed as gardener at the Caswell greenhouses in Middletown. Three sons and three daughters survive him.

It is expected that the steamer General will resume her place on the Wickford line on Monday next.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Hatzel of New York have arrived in Newport where they will spend the summer.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

William E. Brightman has rented for William F. Adams his lower tenement on Bradford avenue.

William E. Brightman has rented to Miss Neta Allison the upper tenement, corner of Calhoun and Thames streets, belonging to N. H. Bowen.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for Patrick H. Horgan to Louis Lack his upper tenement on Collins street.

C. H. Wrightington has rented for Mrs. L. J. Watson the upper half of her house 16 Newport avenue to L. J. Norton of Pittsfield, Mass.

Hearts Courageous

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HALLIE
BY ERMINIE
RIVES

CHAPTER IV.

FOR some time the two in the coach rode in silence. The way, when they had left the clustered shipping of the town behind them, wound along the reed rimmed bank of the river where plethoric crows cawed to their mates. The afternoon had come with a vivid sky burning to a clear on the horizon. The young secretary gazed out of the open window, and through it the wind came, sweet with the clean smell of dry grass. Anne stole a side glance from under drooping lids.

"You are deeply occupied, monsieur," she said at length, with a lurking thread of sarcasm. "I should not marvel since all Virginia lies just outside." He threw her a smile that softened his clean cut mouth and lightened his eyes. "All Virginia is not outside the window—for me, mademoiselle."

With a woman it is the new sensation which captivates. Mistress Tillotson had been used enough to pretty speeches. The beauty of half Virginia had recited quotations to her fan. Here was an unaccustomed subtlety.

"Yet your eyes were there," she rejoined. "Had your thought fled farther? Overseen, mayhap?"

He met her look full eyed. "Shall I tell you of what I was thinking? I have seen many fair ladies in my own land, gracious and kind belike, but few whose charity could reach to an object so far beneath them as a bondswoman; fewer yet whose graciousness would lead them to sue for pardon from a stranger—like me."

"I," she answered more lightly, "was thinking of how the frost has set the woods afire. Saw you ever such copper reds and russet golds? And those wedges of pink rock—they have the look of raspberries crushed in curdled milk. God is spendthrift of his hues."

The country through which they passed was lung with the marvelous colors which a Virginian autumn lavishes so prodigally. There were the maroon of the wild rose stalk, the ripe brown seams of butternut bark and the shifting tints the sun lends the frosted alder, the gray lichen and bronze rippled mosses like saffron butterflies. Here and there showed the splash of a bluebird's wing or the vermilion crest of a kingfisher.

"It is very fair," he said. "as it should be."

Again a silence fell, while the road swung across forest stretches, under springing roofs through which the sky swam in dazles.

At last she spoke demurely: "And of what else were you thinking, monsieur?"

"I was thinking what you are most like. Some ladies are like snow mountains that stand very far off, white and beautiful, but cold—so cold you cannot warm them, and so high. Some are like blossoms, sweet and perfumed, made for only a nosegay in the evening. When the sun is hot they wither. Some are like a song that one hears and thinks lovely—hums it awhile and forgets."

"And which of these am I, sir?"

"You are like a sword—firm and shining and straight and yet delicate. It took centuries to make the sword, mademoiselle. It will bend, bend, but not break. It is sharp and cold to all the world save one—the one who wears it at his side. But to his touch it becomes alive to ward him harm, to guard his life, to keep his honor."

"An we were truly swords," she flashed, "we ladies of Virginia, there were less of bitterness in this fair colony of ours."

"So the sword has the temper?" he cried, his eyes kindling. "It is not for ornament alone! And these troubles of the colonies—they strike so deeply then? Do even the ladies of a land such as this feel the sting?"

She gazed out toward the low knobbed hills lined against the deepening sky, her elbow on the window sill, her chin in her gloved hand, silent. Above them in sun stained air shreds of torn clouds folded away like dreams. From near by came the startled flutter of field larks and the rustle of rippling corn.

The road curved quickly and lurched into a pine forest, where the day faded to twilight and the hoofs fell noiselessly into a carpet of brown needles. It was a pleasant way, full of mingled odors, all strangely pure and agreeable, where clamorous wood things piped to a musical silence.

"Is not all Virginia, after all, that one sees here, monsieur," she said slowly after a time. "Far to the west of us is a vast region, raw, full veined and of scattered tenants. There are great mountain peaks and raylines, wastes waiting seed and hoe, plateaus and woodlands where the musket and the ax are never silent. Deer run in the brake. Wolves race along the ridges. There strong men have lived and toiled and fought back the savages and cleared themselves homes. Their children have grown up unyielding like the granite in the mountain's heart, and this life amid the silences has taught them a justice that may not be bought, a strength that knows neither fear nor favor. The region you see here, monsieur, to this great waste I speak of is but the ravaged edge."

"Here broad rivers run brackish with tidewater, and ships lie at the wharfs. They bring to our manor houses all of luxury and refinement which Virginia tobacco can buy. And here the planters—for Virginia was first settled by gentlemen, monsieur—choose to put on courtdresses and dress in gold lace and make a bit of London for themselves on the edge of the wilderness."

ward is Williamsburg, the capital they have built. It has a college and a court. There the cocks are ever fighting, the horses are ever running, the fiddles are ever playing, and there in his palace sits the royal governor his majesty is pleased to put over his colonials, levying on their leaf and sneering at their buckskins."

"The Earl of Dunmore?"

"Aye, my lord the earl. Think you he knows one whit more of this Virginia than does the king, a thousand leagues away? He drinks in his palace and drives his white horses and bullies his bourgeois, the representatives whom the people have elected. They must please him or he dissolves them. The king has forgot that the Virginians are Englishmen and that Englishmen love freedom."

"And Englishwomen, too," he said.

"We can do little," she went on. "We wear no swords. All we can do is to hope and to wait."

"Little!" There was a thrill in his tone. "Little! You call such a hope, such a feeling, small? You think it valueless or weak? Ah, mademoiselle, know you what makes a lady adorable to a man's heart, what makes him worship her? It is that she inspires him; that is it—not to dress for her or bow or sing her little songs, but to tell, to struggle, to fight, to die maybe—something high like the stars. Man has a want for two things—a cause to fight for first, and then—a one, a perfect one, a loved face, to wait and smile on him when he has won."

"With this a man could do miracles. Ah, it could make of a poor nobody a king, an emperor! I, even I, mademoiselle, a stranger from another land—I could fight so well for these great things, for this Virginia of yours, if I—if I!"

He paused. There was a tense moment. Then the air filled itself with a long, dull sigh, and on its train came a sudden snapping of dead boughs, an unjoined, cracking report, and both looked up startled.

A strange faraway circumstance had had part in this. Indians had not been used to fell trees as did their white conquerors. Instead they cut deep rings into the bark and let nature be axman. These trunks fell when dry rot had done its work, sometimes in storms, often when no wind stirred, crashing in a forested silence. A quarter century before perhaps a Mattaponi brave had thus girdled a great pine with his tomahawk, and it was this dead tree, its limbs now white as bleached wolf bones, which was now, after its time, leaning to its fall from the roadside.

A shiver burst from Anne's lips as she saw the toppling bulk through the window, and she started to her feet. Simultaneously came a howl of terror from Rashleigh and a leaping jerk from the horses as he tried to lash them to safety.

There was an instant when the huge bole seemed to hang motionless in the air above them, an instant in which Anne frenziedly wrenched open the door and made as if to leap out. The same instant Armand leaped her, dragged her back and threw himself and her against the rear wall of the chariot.

She struggled, but he forced her back and held her as the groning mass came to earth with a crash that rocked the ground.

Anne, conscious even in her ecstasy of fright of a sense of safety in his arms, felt the body of the coach crush like an eggshell. She had hidden her face on his breast and shut her eyes, waiting the end. The whole world was a splinter of glass, a ripping of boarding, a sickening jumble of thuds, through which stabbed the agonized squeals of the horses.

Then there was stillness, broken by Rashleigh's sobbing scream: "De good Lawd, Mis' Anne! De good Lawd! Is yo' daid?"

She opened her eyes and looked up. The riven trunk lay right athwart the



He forced her back.

forward cushions, where it had crashed its way through. A great, gnarled limb, broken off, thrust itself a yard from her face, and through the jagged edges of the top she saw the far foliage away. Armand's face bent above her. It was white and strained with an anguish that was slipping away, but it was calm.

Rashleigh's head appeared at the wrecked window, his features blue black with fear.

"Bless God!" he stammered, his grained forehead working. "Bless his

name! No joy his heart, may be; and a grinner ketch de horses fore day scare missus to death!"

The head withdrew, and Anne tried to smile up at Armand.

"We are safe," she said, speaking slowly, like a child. "I know. 'Twas—so sudden. Let me—wait a moment." She closed her eyes again, sick and faint in the reaction.

He did not speak at once, but she felt his arms, which were under and around her, shake with a little tremor and draw her closer.

"Suppose," she breathed, her eyes still closed—"suppose it had struck me?"

"We should not have felt it—a quick death and merciful."

She shuddered.

"They would have found us—so," he said, with an underbreath.

She lifted her head at this and started, the color coming back to her lips. "Help me out."

Stooping under the splintered door frame, he assisted her to the ground. It was a hurly of broken branches, sprangling spokes, thrusting springs and distorted fragments of wood. A snapped limb a foot in thickness lay with its end upon the bent and twisted step.

"Had I leaped it would have struck me!"

"Yes," he answered.

"So swift and terrible!" she said, her voice catching. "Like a bolt from a cloud—like the judgment. That moment—I would not live it again for worlds!"

He spoke with a flame in his cheeks. "And I—I would I might! Ah, I would endure all agonies for that moment again, that moment when—"

"Monsieur!"

He stopped at the indignation in her tone.

"Let us go," she said. "Gladden Hall is just behind these pines."

"I beg you—"

"Bethink, sir," she added coldly, "that so late as yesterday I had never seen you!"

"So late as yesterday!" he cried. "To measure all things by the hands of the clock! What has time to do with the feeling of the heart? Is death all that comes suddenly, unexpectedly? Are there no sweeter things that come as swiftly? Ah, a man can live a year in an hour, mademoiselle—a lifetime within one little day. Yesterday, you say? Mademoiselle, yesterday for me were only dim waters and gray sky; now there are flowers and birds and laughter and all glad things. Shall I tell you what has changed it all? The moment you spoke to me on the wharf, the hour we ridden side by side along the field, most of all, mademoiselle, the moment you will not have me tell you of, that one moment I lived when death came falling out of the sky upon us, when you cried out—when—"

"Stop!" she protested, her hands to her red cheeks.

"When your face was on my shoulder—I felt your breath! You clung to me—to me—you, the fairest lady God has made! My arms were around you."

"Oh!" she gasped. "No more! You have no right!"

"Right?"

"No!" she cried stormily, her breast rising and falling. "No! You presume upon a danger into which fate thrust me without my wish. Why, we have but ridden a half league. I know not even your name! Who are you to speak thus to me?"

"Who am I?" repeated the young man slowly, the rich color dying in his face. "I am—only a Frenchman, mademoiselle, only a man who gazed upon your face in a crowd and whom—whom you asked to ride beside you in the coach."

His tone had fallen. "Is it his fault, mademoiselle, if his custom is not the custom of your land, if he knows not to repress, if he must say what he feels?" He finished very low. "Is it his fault that he cannot forget that your face hid itself upon his breast for one little moment here in the forest?"

She was alternately flushing and paling, and her eyes were shining. "You must not! You must not!" she cried out with softer voice.

With the words she started walking rapidly, hastening without glancing at him. The dimness of the interlaced branches overhead parted; the trees stood apart. Just ahead a leafy arch let in the fading sunlight and a view of yellow stubble, and beyond this showed a broad gateway—twin brick pillars crested with marigolds—opening on a winding road to a great house that looked a many windowed welcome.

It sat snugly in elms on a hill from whose crest a terraced lawn fell softly into the arms of the shuiling, twisted river—a southern home in its high days, its dairy, meat house, ice house and granaries all dazzling white against the blue and olive of sky and wood. Spacious offices stood to the left, and wide negro quarters squatted at some distance behind it. Near by a tiny creek sparkled down to wash a tangle of islands. From adjacent fields came the piping whistle of partridges in grass.

Just before the gateway the young man's voice caught her. "For the sake of that one moment, mademoiselle," he said huskily.

She paused, looked back and held out her hand. He dropped upon one knee and touched his lips to her fingers.

"I am glad I owe my life to you," she said softly.

Gazing at him uncertainly an instant, she hesitated, then turned and ran rapidly up the winding drive. Her hand lifted his shag head from the columned porch and came leaping down to meet her, while his white drew Mummy Evalline peering from the kitchen door, her weather beaten face dilating into a smile.

"Lawd, dar come mammy's honey chile safe an' sound!" she cried to Mrs. Tillotson, who came hastily to the steps and waved her hand at the girl's fluttering signal.

"Down, Sweetlips! Down!" cried Anne as the hound leaped against her. She stopped, bethinking herself of the indenture.

She ran back to the gateway, but the young Frenchman was not to be seen. As she stood peering into the pines the breeze went playing with some torn bits of paper scattered in the ruts. She picked up several fragments and strove to decipher them. "Which term the said bond servant faithfully shall serve . . . does covenant with the said Louis

Armand, bolder," she read. Then she caught her breath and, forbearing to glance in the direction of the forest road, walked toward the anxious figure on the porch of the great house.

CHAPTER V.

IN the Swan tavern, which lifted its yellow Holland brick front and peaked shingle roof not far from the Yorktown river front, the candles had been early lighted that night. There, as day faded out, supping at his ease at a table in the long parlor, sat a man of middle age whose effrontery and insolence had long ago earned him cordial hatred throughout Williamsburg. He was Captain Foy, aid to Governor Dunmore.

He looked up as another guest entered and dropped his knife clattering. "Jarrat!" he cried. "I thought you were in London!"

"So I was; so I was, but I am returned today," Jarrat answered easily. "How goes it at Williamsburg, Captain Foy? And how does Governor Dunmore with that ant hill of disloyalty?"

"He is away with the troops to quell the Indians on the Pennsylvania boundary. He will not see Williamsburg again before November. You stayed not long abroad. I heard you were gone for a year of off duty pleasuring."

"These Virginias get in the blood," Jarrat simulated a sigh. "I have lost the old land love, I fear."

He did not see fit to tell the true reason of his sea voyage or that he had been more in Paris than in London. He was a more subtle servant of Dunmore's than the governor's aid, who dreamed he knew all of the great man's mind.

"What has happened since I left, captain?" he finished.

The other got up, pulled the door to carefully and came back. "Jarrat, I



"Ah!" said the secretary.

wonder if I shall ever see you royal governor of this colony you love so well."

Jarrat had risen with an exclamation.

"Sit down, man," said Foy. "Ods bods! 'Tis a fair enough ambition. Why not? You are young, and you can do much yet for Lord Dunmore. The king rewards his servants. Demure, I like you the better for aiming high! Stranger things have happened. Methinks Mistress Tillotson would not frown so upon a royal governor, eh?"

Jarrat sat down again. It is a harrowing moment when one's most secret thought is laid bare at a slash. He waited to hear what the other might say.

"Affairs are awry here," Foy continued, "and I must overtake the governor with advice. Meanwhile there is an important matter I intend to tell you. I judge I can speak plain. You may be able to assist in a delicate undertaking, and you can rest easy Dunmore will not be ungrateful, nor will the king neither."

A keenness came into Jarrat's face. "Say on," he said.

"Very well. Here it is in a nutshell. As you perchance know, Lord Stormont in Paris has been at much pains to keep informed of the feeling in the French court. He has lately reported a growing danger. That rascally son of a tinker, Beaumarchais, whose schemes so tickled the fancy of the old king, has been busying about Louis XVI. to some purpose. De Vergennes, his dog of a counselor, was always itching to comfort the colonies. Well, the matter has come to a head, and France's aid is in a fair way to be pledged in the near future to the colonies. Egad, Jarrat, an the rebels' congress knew all that is in the wind at Versailles they would split themselves with joy!"

"I warrant," said the listener, non-committal.

"Louis," pursued Foy, "is pretty well assured of affairs in the north, thanks to that renegade Franklin, but as to the Virginias he is not so certain. So he is sending over one of his noble popinjays to see for him and report. 'Twas rumored in Paris that the envoy was to be the Marquis de la Tronerie."

"I have heard of the gentleman," said Jarrat, with careful deliberation. "Another young puppet of Marie Antoinette's, and a worse republican than Beaumarchais. And you think he will report that Virginia is ripe for insurrection?"

"Think! Why, the whole colony is a seethe of it. To be sure he will. Trust the courtier to smooth the king the way he would be smoothed."

"When does the gentleman arrive?"

"A fortnight since word came hither by the Royal George that he was soon to take ship."

Jarrat smiled beneath his hand. Knowing himself so close to the governor's confidence, he could afford to be amused. Moreover, he had had more than one meeting while abroad with Lord Stormont in regard to this same matter. Foy's haughtiness, however, made him a favorite with Lord Dunmore, and it was still worth Jarrat's while to cultivate him.

"I am flattered that you condescend me," he said. "But what will you do with him when he comes? You cannot seize his person."

"Why not?" cried Foy pettishly. "There's more to his coming than that, Jarrat. He will report 'aye' to this venture of the king. Well, Louis needs no further messenger. He will straightway make the marquis his envoy. And think you the visitor need be let deliver that message? By the Lord, no! Seize his person, eh? We shall see, Jarrat! The earl knows his mutinous. Meanwhile this marquis must be watched for. We must know where to put a finger on him. The lower ports are well under espionage. But some of us must watch here at Yorktown. 'Tis what I want you to do, Jarrat. Gad's life! 'Tis too delicate a matter to intrust to any boggler."

"Again you flatter me," Jarrat had been studying Foy through half shut eyes. Now he opened them.

"Enough, captain; I accept the commission. I take it upon myself to welcome the noble sojourner should he land here. Who knows, I might even make friends with him?"

"Good!" Foy's look wore relief. "I can leave tomorrow for Winchester, then, and shall tell Lord Dunmore that I have confided in you."

"Tell his excellency," Jarrat responded as the other rose, "that I shall keep a sharp eye for the marquis. From the moment he lands I shall be his shadow. A pleasant journey, captain. Leave everything to me."

"And now," said Foy, "for a bottle of old sherry."

Jarrat went to the yard to see him go and when he had disappeared turned his eye to a narrow blank window under the shingle roof.

"Louis will send another messenger when the news reaches France! When it reaches France!" he muttered. Then more slowly, "When it reaches France!" He stood musing a moment, turned and entered the door.

The radiant Frenchman that evening, returning to the Swan afoot through the late dusk fall, went up the tavern stair to find that the door of his chamber stood ajar. An exclamation of surprise escaped him. He mounted quickly and went in.

Jarrat sat there by the little table, waiting.

"Ah!" said the secretary. His eye darted swiftly to his chest in the corner. Then he crossed the room and tried the lid. It had not been opened.

"I am no common thief, curse it!" spat out Jarrat.

"No?" observed Armand, with a rising infection. "Monsieur will pardon me. I did not know." He sat down composedly. "To what do I owe this pleasure?" tentatively.

Jarrat leaned elbows on the table and regarded him. "You are no fool," he said at length. "All the better."

M. Armand wore a look of polite inquiry.

"My word for it," said Jarrat suddenly, "there are richer paymasters than Louis XVI."

The other frowned him fiercely, menacingly. "What mean you?" he cried.

Jarrat laughed. "You see that I know what was the marquis' business in the colonies."

He went and closed the door.

"Now," he said, returning, "M. Armand, master secretary, clerk of a dead master, I have a proposition to make to you."

"And if," said the young foreigner slowly a half hour later, looking across into the ferret eyes—"if I do this—what you call it?—masquerade; if I, the humble secretary, the clerk, as you have said it, become changed for the purposes of my lord the earl to the courier, the noble?"

He paused. They were sitting at ease now, and on Jarrat's face satisfaction was spread thinly, like oil. The ingratiating mood became him, and his companion's distrustful look had vanished into something that smacked more of friendliness.

"Think you not," the latter finished, "that these Virginians will know the difference?"

"Blood!" scoffed Jarrat. "What know they here in the desert of French nobles? No more than my lord bishop of London's scullery maid!"

An expression of curious intentness lurked in Armand's face. He was silent, searching the other with half smiling gaze.

"And the life. Like you balls and dances with the quality? You shall be sought after. Would you set the fashions for the gallants? They will jostle the lackeys to hob with you. Gad's life! The colonials are cubs at bootlicking a lord! The fat of the land, I tell you—rides, hunts, dances, wenchings and a merry wenson!"

The secretary's eyes sparkled. "You think I would do it well?" he asked naively. "Ah, you never saw my master! He was a real nobleman. He was born so. One cannot learn it, monsieur. It is in the blood. But I? I have not the ton, the address?"

He looked inquiringly at the other.

"Pshaw!" Jarrat said. "I suppose your master was fine enough, but fine feathers will do it. There's not one of them will scent the difference. I know them."

M. Armand's lids were dropped, his face thoughtful.

"You wish me," he reflected slowly, "to do two things. My master, as you have guessed—he was to be the eye of the king of France in the Virginias. Very good. You want me to be that eye. Only I shall see things always bad for the Whigs, eh? And you would have me write such letters as you shall frame, but in my master's hand, so Louis shall be fooled, so he shall think the Virginias loyal to the English crown, so he shall no longer plan to offer the aid of France?"

"Soth," applauded Jarrat, "it couldn't be plainer. You have written to your master's hand and should know his signature. Neither De Vergennes nor Beaumarchais need be the wiser, and be sure no one in the colonies will be."

"And if in spite of what were written him this foolish king should still wish to comfort?"

"Why, then the message he sends to his dear marquis will come safe to you."

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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General Wilson's Famous Raid

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

June 22-23, 1864

(Copyright, 1904, by G. L. Kilmer.) ONE of the boldest operations in the history of the cavalry corps of the Army of the Potomac took place in connection with the movement of the Second and Sixth corps against the Weldon railroad. General Sheridan was at this time, June 22, 1864, absent on the expedition to Lynchburg, which resulted in a cavalry battle at Trevilian Station, on the Central railway, north of Richmond, between Sheridan and the divisions of Gregg and Torbert and the Confederates under Hampton and Fitz-Hugh Lee. Sheridan left the division of James H. Wilson to accompany the Army of the Potomac, and it took the lead from the field of Cold Harbor to the James river.

After crossing the river and taking a short rest Wilson was re-enforced by Kautz's division, belonging to Butler's army, and the column started on the 22d with general instructions to cross the country south of Petersburg and strike the intersection of the Petersburg and Lynchburg and the Richmond and Danville railroads. This would cut communications from Petersburg and Richmond south and west.

Wilson's combined force was less than 6,000 men. He crossed the Weldon road without opposition, dashed across the Lynchburg road and struck it fourteen miles below Petersburg, sweeping south thirty miles to the crossing of the Danville road. The railroad track, the depots, bridges and all the rolling stock were completely destroyed. At the crossing of Staunton river, twenty miles farther south, Wilson found the bridge guarded by earthworks, garrisoned by infantry and supplied with artillery. The river was not fordable, and a brave attack, led by General Kautz, failed to carry the position. At this moment W. H. F. Lee brought up his cavalry division and attacked Wilson in the rear and managed to divide Wilson and Kautz and to put his whole force between them.

The raiders were now 100 miles within the enemy's lines. The news of their destructive work had gone into Petersburg, and the forces there were scattering in all directions to intercept them. At every crossroad they found militia troops in position to oppose them, and often their scouting parties and pickets were surrounded and made prisoners. The cavalrymen of Wilson and Kautz were continually in the saddle, not daring to encamp for sleep or to cook rations. Their fare was anything that could be had, sometimes kernels of hard corn, which men and horses munched together.

Wilson sent word to Kautz to retire the best he could, and with his own force he traveled as rapidly as possible back toward the Weldon road. A rapid ride of eighty miles brought him to the Nottoway river, thirty miles south of Petersburg, and ten miles from the Weldon road. From this point Wilson started northeast on a road that would carry him across the Weldon road and to Prince George's Court House, east of Petersburg and in rear of Meade's army. But W. H. F. Lee had sent word to Petersburg of the precarious position in which he had placed his enemies, and General Robert E. Lee at once recalled Hampton, who at that time was dogging Sheridan's column across the peninsula toward James river. Hampton brought up three brigades of cavalry and reached Ream's Station, on the Weldon railroad, on June 28. Here he met Chamberlain's brigade of W. H. F. Lee's division and also found two brigades of infantry from Petersburg, under command of General Mahone, posted to cover the railroad. This point was Wilson's crossing place, and he expected to meet here the infantry of Meade's army sent out to seize and hold this road. Hampton now deployed two brigades across the road where Wilson was coming up, and he attacked the moving column, keeping up the battle until night. Wilson's men, aided by Kautz, who was again with him, fought desperately. But Wilson learned what force was behind Hampton, and he now determined to push north again up the Weldon road toward Petersburg, where he expected to find some of Meade's men. Wilson withdrew in the night, leaving Kautz in position.

At the time of the separation of General Kautz from the main command that daring commander found himself surrounded on three sides by the enemy in overwhelming force. On the fourth side was the steep embankment leading to a cut in the Weldon railroad, beyond which was a supposedly impassable swamp. Kautz had but two regiments. Most men would have surrendered, but not he. Spurring down the embankment amid a plunging fire, he led his regiments up the opposite embankment, rode boldly into the swamp, which a drought had fortunately rendered passable, and escaped with nearly his whole command.

One of General Wilson's staff officers had remained with the party cut off from Wilson's moving column when Hampton intercepted it, and General Kautz sent him with a small bodyguard to cut his way through the enemy and report to Meade. This officer, Captain Whitaker, made a bold dash and got through the lines himself, though he lost all of his escort in the melee, and he reported to Meade at army headquarters within a few hours. Wilson had meanwhile wheeled his column around on the back track to sue-

cor Kautz, and, having made a circuit compassing the Weldon road and found no Union troops in possession, he determined to destroy everything that could impede the movements of his men and fight his way out at any cost. The enemy was east, north and west of him, but a wide circuit south and then east might carry him far enough from the enemy to enable him to reach some Union force which he supposed would be sent south to aid him. His ammunition was given to his men, his wagons and cannon caissons destroyed.

Before the column could get away, however, Mahone's infantry attacked the line in front and Fitz-Hugh Lee assailed the flank. Mahone cut through, separating Wilson's column again, but there was confusion on the Confederate side as well as with Wilson's men, and Kautz, by a rapid march, dashed off across the flank of his enemy, and, riding hard, abandoning and spiking his cannon on the way, he succeeded in reaching the Army of the Potomac without further opposition. Wilson, with his party, kept on in the southerly course.

Meantime Captain Whitaker had reached Meade's headquarters and brought to the army the first intelligence from Wilson since he set out on the raid. The Sixth corps, the one lying nearest to the Weldon road on the south of the Union army, was sent out toward Ream's Station, where it was now known that Hampton and Wilson had fought on June 29. Arriving there, it was found that Mahone's infantry had withdrawn.

After crossing the Nottoway river and moving east and north Wilson came to the Blackwater river, a stream having the same course as the Nottoway, to the north and east of it. Here the bridge was gone, having been destroyed in a previous cavalry raid by Kautz. There were no fords, but by cutting stringers in the woods and gathering boards and planks around the country he succeeded in crossing; but he was not a moment too soon. His roundabout course had brought him nearer to the Confederate forces that he had left behind on Stony creek, and Hampton and Fitz-Hugh Lee were close up to him. Wilson destroyed the bridge within sight of his foes and finally galloped up to the protection of gunboats on James river some distance below the army depot at City Point.

It was now July 2, and the raiders had been out ten days. They had trav-



WHITAKER MADE A BOLD DASH.

eled in direct line over 800 miles and had not halted except to work or to fight. The men and animals had no rest and but partial supplies of food. Much of the time the stars and their compasses had been their only guides, and at no time after crossing the Weldon railroad to the westward had they knowledge of the whereabouts of their enemies. Under such circumstances only a sharp vigilance at all times, the capacity for endurance and personal gallantry could save the expedition from total disaster and the men from death or imprisonment.

General Kautz reported that his command became so much worn out physically that they fell asleep in their saddles while under the fire of the enemy in battle. In many cases men were seized by the enemy while man and horse were both drowning on the tedious picket watch.

Regarding the results of this raid General Grant says in his official report of the campaign: "The damage done to the enemy in this expedition more than compensated for the losses we sustained. It severed all connection by railroad with Richmond for several weeks."

The actual railroad destruction amounted to sixty miles of track and all the equipment along the road.

The losses on the Union side amounted to 240 killed and wounded and 1,281 missing. Twelve guns had been abandoned, one battery of six having been spiked by Kautz and then overturned in the swamp.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

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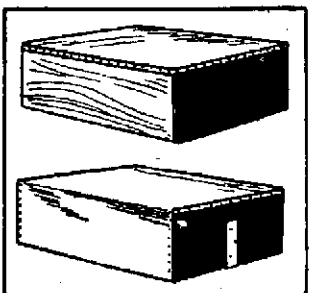
FARM GARDEN

PLANT PROTECTORS.

Devices For Shielding Early Plants From Frost, Winds and Bugs.

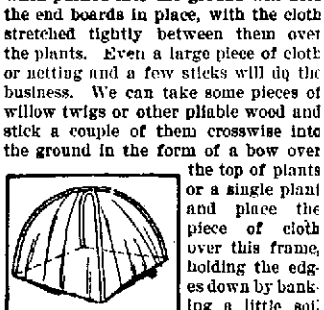
Get your plant protectors ready, for there will be little time to do so later on. T. Greiner gives designs and descriptions in Farm and Fireside for some useful homemade devices for protecting early plants from frost and cold winds and from bugs.

First is the simple box frame, a box without top or bottom, say a foot square and four to six inches high. A



BOX WITH MUSLIN TOP—MUSLIN COVERS WITH END BOARDS.

square piece of cloth or netting may be tacked over the top. A similar device is made of stiff paper, with a piece of cheesecloth sewed or pasted right over a square opening cut into the top, the sides being held down by pieces of wire bent in double pin shape. For another device a piece of netting may be tacked in two end boards, each end board being provided with a small sharpened stake (nailed on the outside), which when pushed into the ground will hold the end boards in place, with the cloth stretched tightly between them over the plants. Even a large piece of cloth or netting and a few sticks will do the business. We can take some pieces of willow twigs or other pliable wood and stick a couple of them crosswise into the ground in the form of a bow over the top of plants or a single plant and place the piece of cloth over this frame, holding the edges down by banking a little soil



WILLOW TWIGS AND UP OVER THEM, OR MUSLIN.

push one or more little sticks slanting into the ground and over the plant or plants and cover with netting, or the netting may be simply placed directly over the plants in loose folds. Cheesecloth may be considered preferable to ordinary mosquito netting. The latter is rather coarse and would not prove an effective barrier to thrips and other small insects that might do damage. All these devices are simple and perhaps as effective as any more elaborate or more costly ones.

EGGPLANT.

Its Successful Cultivation—Packing For Market—Good Varieties.

For the successful cultivation of eggplant continual perseverance and eternal vigilance are necessary from the time the seed is sown until the fruit is ready for market, nearly six months. Seed is sown on March 1 in hotbeds or hot-houses in rows three inches apart, not too deep, as a quick start is necessary on account of the tenderness of the plant. Before sowing the bed is watered, well worked up and warmed. After the seed is sown the rows are covered with sand to insure quick germination and prevent damping.

After the plants are up large enough to handle they are transplanted under glass into five inch pots or six inch pots. About June 1 the plants are ready to be set out after having been well aired and toughened to withstand any cool weather that may follow. Land that has been well manured is then marked off in rows four feet each way, a hole is dug at each cross line for soil with plant to set in and ground well pressed around the plant and watered. The field is then well cultivated both ways between the rows with horse cultivators, after which the plants are well weeded to keep the ground loose and kill the weeds.

The fruit should be ready for market by Aug. 15, provided the bugs and weather have not discouraged them too much. The eggs are then cut and packed in small crates holding from thirty to thirty-six, according to size. The best strain I have as yet grown is Purple Perfection, thornless, an improved strain of New York and New Jersey Purple. The last two seasons eggplant culture has not been a howling success on account of the wet and cold weather interfering with the plants to a great extent, concludes an Illinois writer in American Agriculturist.

The Interest In Fertilizers.

We have never before had so many questions about fertilizers. They come from all over the country, a large proportion from the west. We can easily remember the time when he who talked of using fertilizers west of the Mississippi was regarded as a wild man. Last year in the state of Missouri alone nearly \$2,000,000 worth of fertilizers were used by farmers in addition to their supplies of stable manure. In states farther east the use of chemicals is becoming general. This is one thing in which the west can learn of the east. There are eastern farms which were producing good crops when the west was a howling wilderness. With the aid of chemicals, properly used, these farms are now producing more than they ever did, says Rural New Yorker.

Sample.

"George didn't keep his engagement with me last night," said the girl who was betrothed to him. "I'd give him a piece of my mind," said her mother. "Just a little sample of married life," suggested the father.—Cleveland Leader.

HEARTS COURAGEOUS.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

and we shall chuckle over it in our closets. But small chance of that. The king leaned upon your master. A dozen letters of the proper complexion and he will forget he ever dreamed of fleets sailing westward."

"You have the true finesse, M. le Capitaine," M. Armand said gravely. "Permit me to congratulate you." "The reward is a tidy one," Jarrat licked the words lingeringly. "I would take you longer to earn a commission in your own country."

"In France to be an officer in the army one must prove descent from a family ennobled for at least a hundred years."

"Nor are doubloons to be plucked from the bushes by any stool pigeon." "It is not too much, monsieur," the Frenchman interposed, "because you pay me for what I know of my master—habits, speech, writings, seal, all. I can write so that the king of France will never know he is dead—never till I choose. He will send no other; no—not till he has found it out. But when he does, what then? Shall I escape his wrath? Shall I not be an alien, an exile from my country?"

Jarrat bent toward him and spoke smilingly in the arrogance of full blood:

"Is there no compensation even for that? Look, you! There be bright eyes in the middle plantation—bright eyes and red lips and little waists and soft wares. There are slender fingers to be kissed, and these fingers oft hold purse strings. Love is a pretty game, and by benefit of clergy 'tis sometimes wed with broad plantations that bring golden guineas across the water."

He laughed at the look the other gave him. "Zooks!" he cried. "Why not? Think you the proudest of them all would not blush to be wooed by a noble? There are few 'my lords' in the valleys."

M. Armand sprang up, pushed the shutters of the window wide and leaned out, drawing a deep, long breath. Dark was come down over a moonless vast flooded with waves of bishop's purple, to which trees lent a deeper mystery of shadow. When he turned his face was tender, his eyes luminous.

"Virginia ladies," Jarrat continued, "are as proud as any court dames. They have the St. James snuff for the commoner. But 'tis yours to choose from them all as you use your wit."

"Mine to choose," the young foreigner said as if to himself—"mine to choose!" He looked out again into the dark, while his tempter smiled discreetly behind him. "But to win—is it always to keep, monsieur? Some time—some time the truth must come to light. She whom I would win must love me. Would she love me then?" He spoke low, rather to the outer silence than to the other.

"Pooh! When a woman has once wed think you it matters whether her husband be a hero or a rogue? When the game is over the helper is in the stall, and there's the commission to console her. Betlink, too, that the game is honored by the governor's approval. 'Tis a crown service, done at the solicitation of the royal governor. We shall presently set out for Winchester, where he lies with the troops. He shall guarantee this business there. What say you?" Jarrat's voice was contemptuous.

M. Armand turned from the darkness, his look suddenly changed. "Yes," he said slowly, "I will do it."

His visitor rose with a covert twist to his lips. "You have decided well," he said. "You have the assurance to succeed too! To flatter the fatlings you will need money, of course."

"Money?" the other smiled. "And me the Marquis de la Trouerie? Talk of money between gentlemen? Plenty of time for that—afterward."

"Better and better," said Jarrat, the old snore returning now that the game was won. "It bespeaks good faith. I hope you shared your master's gold with our honest skipper, Elves. But you will need brave clothes. 'Tis not too much you look like a marquis at present."

M. Armand laid his finger on his lip laughingly. "Ah, that is my secret. Clothes!" He crossed to the chest, unlocked it with a key from his pocket, threw it open and began with rapidity to take out coats, waistcoats, short clothes—all of beautiful texture and heavy with lace.

"Clever robber?" said Jarrat admiringly under his breath. "A neat plucking of a useless cadaver!"

The secretary laughed gayly as he took out these, with a ribbon of foreign orders and a sword.

"Clothes!" said he again. "Let me see which I shall wear." He was lifting the exquisite garments. "I beg monsieur will turn his head away for one moment. Come on!"

He called to imaginary body servants: "Aïphonse! My waistcoat! The flowered one—that is right. Now my coat. Vite! My sword belt, Pierre. So! The fairest lady in the world would be pleased with that. Now M. le Capitaine!"

Jarrat, looking around, could scarce repress a cry. The gray coated figure was no more. In its stead a vision invested in pale rose satin, with gold chain, jeweled and smiling, stood before him.

The secretary raised the sword and gave Jarrat the fencer's salute.

"Louis Armand is gone away, monsieur," he said, lifting eloquent shoulders. "Henceforth behold in me M. le Marquis de la Trouerie, noble of France, messenger of Louis XVI!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Why Popcorn Pops.

Why does popcorn pop? The department of agriculture answers the question, which was propounded to it by a small boy. Popcorn pops by reason of the volatilization of the oil contained in the kernel by heat. Field corn does not pop because the outer portion of the kernel is more porous, permitting the escape of the oil as it volatilizes, while in the case of popcorn a great pressure is developed in the kernel by the confined oil and the kernel is suddenly exploded and turned wrong side out.—Boston Herald.

The Wall Street Journal.

The National Financial Daily Newspaper.

Reveals the News and Facts governing values underlying causes of Market Movements. Reviews, analyzes and criticizes Railroad and Industrial reports. His complete tables of Earnings of Properties. Quotes active and inactive Stocks and Bonds. Records the last sale of bonds and the Yield on Investments at the Price. Answers without charge, inquiries concerning Investments.

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The Many Adventures of

FOXY GRANDPA

Including all the merry pictures contained in the two volumes, entitled "Adventures of Foxy Grandpa" and "Further Adventures of Foxy Grandpa."

Mr. Schultz said to me one day at lunch—"What do you think of a series of comic drawings dealing with a grandfather and his two grandsons?"

"Let the grandfather be the clever one of the trio. In most of the other cases the young folk have been smarter than the old people upon whom they played their jokes. Let's reverse it."

The next morning he came to my office with sketches for half a dozen series, and with the name "Foxy Grandpa" in his head.

The success of the series in the New York Herald was instantaneous, for who has not heard of "Foxy Grandpa" and "Bunny?"

The jolly old gentleman, dear to grown people as well as children, might almost be called the Mr. Pickwick of comic pictures.

EDWARD MARSHALL.

To Grandfathers Who Are And To Those Who Are To Be And To Merry Dedications This Book.

Send postage paid on receipt of ONE DOLLAR in currency or postal order; no checks received.

L. R. HAMERSLEY CO., 49 Wall St., N. Y.

11-24-04

SANTAL-MIDY

HUNDREDS OF LIVES LOST

Disaster Overtakes New York Sunday School Excursion

BURNING OF A STEAMER

Majority of the Victims Were Women and Children, Those Who Were Not Burned to Death Being Caught in Whirlpools—Life Preservers Said to Have Been Too Securely Fastened to Holdings to Be Available—Statements That No Attempts Were Made to Lower Boats or Life Rafts

New York, June 17.—With unceasing effort search is going on for the bodies of those who perished in the disaster to the General Slocum. What the list of victims will total scarce one dares venture a guess, but whatever the number may be, there is hardly a parallel in the history of fires where death came to so many in so brief a period of time. Police and health department officials have placed the number at a figure as high as 1000 and more, but it would seem that the maximum fatality will not largely exceed 700.

Until darkness shut off the melancholy satisfaction of watching the dead, anxious searchers kept up their vigilance and last night there had been recovered 336 bodies, for the great part women and children.

Up to dusk 493 bodies had passed through the morgue and of these more than 300 were identified. The East Side has its human sympathies aroused to the fullest extent and down by the river, where the boats unloaded their dead, thousands gathered throughout the day. Streets leading to the morgue were blocked and only with difficulty could the police keep clear of the passages leading to the long rows of coffins for those that came to search for the missing.



THE GENERAL SLOCUM.

It is the season of Sunday school excursions in the New York harbor and bay and Long Island sound. Great preparations had been made for the 17th annual excursion of the Sunday school of St. Mark's German Lutheran church, the congregation of which is drawn from the dense population of the lower East and West Sides, and the General Slocum had been chartered to carry the excursionists to Locust Grove, one of the many resorts on Long Island sound.

It is variously estimated that there were between 1500 and 2500 persons on board the General Slocum when she left the pier at Third street, East river, though the Knickerbocker Steamboat company, which owns the steamer, officially states that the number of passengers was 873, that being only one-third of the vessel's capacity. It is thought, however, that there were several hundred of young children, for whom fires are not usually charged on these excursions.

There are stories of rotten life preservers and of life preservers placed out of reach, of the failure of the crew to fight the fire and of the captain's mistake in not heading for the nearest land; but few know exactly what happened in that terrible scene of suffering and death, for many of the survivors are practically insane and hundreds of others are in the hospitals.

DETAILS OF DISASTER

Overtaken by Fire Said to Have Started the Fire

The scene on the decks of the steamer as she proceeded up the East river was one of harmless merry-making customary on such occasions. The masts of the vessel fluttered in the June breezes, the hands were playing and the children were singing or dancing or waving handkerchiefs and flags in answer to the salutations of those on shore or on passing steamers.

At the extreme eastern end of Randall's island, off 135th street, there is a stretch of water known as the Sunken Meadows. At this point, just as crowds were watching the gorge decorated steamer from the shore, the General Slocum took fire and as the age of the vessel—she was built in 1891—had resulted in the drying of the wood with which she was almost entirely built, she was soon a mass of flame.

The fire is said to have broken out in the lunch room on the forward deck through the overturning of a pot of grease. The wind was high and all efforts to subdue the fire were futile. At 134th street there are several lumber yards and oil tanks and as Captain Vanschaick, in command of the General Slocum, started to turn his vessel towards the shore, he was warned that it would set fire to the lumber and oil, and so he changed his course for North Brother island, half a mile away, where the boat was beached and after

burning to the water's edge, sank two hours and 25 minutes after the fire was first discovered.



SCENE ON THE BURNING BOAT.

In the meantime the passengers had become panic-stricken and those who were not caught by the flames rushed to the stern of the vessel, where hundreds jumped overboard into the swiftly running water. It is alleged that the life preservers were too securely fastened to their holdings to be available, and stories are told of frantic efforts by strong men to cut them loose; but even if they could have been torn down they were too high up for the children to reach them. It is also alleged that no attempt was made to get out the fire apparatus at the first cry of "Fire," though Captain Vanschaick says that he immediately rang the bells for getting out the apparatus. According to several statements, no attempt was made to lower boats or life rafts.

FRIGHTFUL INDEED

Steamer's Flame-Enveloped Run to North Brother Island

The race to North Brother island was horribly dramatic. It was while the flames, which had now been fanned into a fury by the strong head wind, were consuming hundreds, both old and young. The scene was one of frightful panic, with men, women and children jumping overboard and being lashed by the whirlpools of the channel against the vessel's sides. The women and children were crowding together on the hurricane deck, which soon burned away and fell, and it is believed that most of those on this deck were burned.

The after rail gave way and the passengers who had crowded against it were pushed and crowded into the river. Mothers and children became separated and frantically sought each other, while in several cases fathers and mothers, getting their children together, jumped with them into the water. Little children holding each other by the hand jumped together and were afterwards found clasped in each other's arms. It is alleged that men fought with women to escape, resulting in the trampling under foot of scores of children.

During her flame-enveloped run to North Brother island the General Slocum's whistles kept blowing for assistance, but before the whistles began to blow, several tugs, the captains of which had seen the outbreak of the fire, started after the vessel, joined by a yacht, while rowboats put out from the shore. The number of these craft constantly grew, and the most dramatic incidents of the catastrophe were the efforts of the people on these boats to rescue those who had jumped overboard from the General Slocum. Men crowded to rails of the tugs and caught up the drowning persons as they were borne by the current. There were many thrilling rescues by this means.

North Brother island, where the vessel fever ward. The patients, who witnessed the disaster, were ordered indoors and the doctors hastened to the rescue of those who had been washed ashore, but some scores of persons died while they were being attended to.

The crowd around the morgue and the department of charities pier last evening was much greater than Wednesday night. By 8 o'clock the line of people waiting to be allowed to enter and look upon the rows of bodies ranged within extended for many blocks. About 200 were allowed to enter at a time and as they thinned out some with their faces turned to terrible certainty as they had come face to face with the cold form of their loved ones, and others, roused to faint hopes by their failure to find what they dreaded—they were gently shown to the street, and another party admitted to undergo the heart-rending ordeal.

At one time at least 1500 people were in the long line awaiting admittance, besides the hundreds of morbidly curious persons who lined the adjacent streets.

Despite the many curious ones, the crowd was reverent. Often, as the groups talked in low tones of the catastrophe, from the interior of the pier shed would come a despairing cry which told that some one else in the silent rows of bodies had been identified.

Fallure of Hotel Man

Boston, June 18.—Hotel liabilities amounting to a little more than \$20,000, and assets not named, Oscar Barron, proprietor of the Quincy house, has filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy. The petitioner is one of the best known hotel men in New England. More than half the creditors are employees of the house.

Appropriation Stricken Out

Fall River, Mass., June 14.—The city government last night adopted an order requesting the mayor to invite the Filippi commissioners to visit this city. The order as presented carried with it an appropriation of \$300 for the entertainment of the visitors, but this clause was subsequently stricken out.

TALE OF RETREAT

Stakelberg Says He Was Overwhelmed by Superior Force

FIGHT WAS VERY SEVERE

Two Batteries of Artillery Sent to Pierces by Japanese Shells—Russian Commander Perhaps in Position Where He Will Be Unable to Extricate His Army

St. Petersburg, June 17.—Emperor Nicholas has received the following telegram, dated June 16, from General Kuropatkin:

I have received the following dispatch from Lieutenant General Baron Stakelberg, dated June 16, 1:20 a. m.:

"Yesterday I had intended to attack the enemy's right flank, but just as our troops had been assigned for the purpose and were beginning to successfully envelop the enemy's right flank, the Japanese in their turn attacked my right flank with a superior force, and I was compelled to retreat by three roads to the north. Our losses are heavy, but they are not yet completely known."

"During the engagement the Third and Fourth batteries of the First artillery brigade were literally cut to pieces by the Japanese shells. Of 16 guns, 13 were rendered completely useless and were abandoned."

"The conduct of the troops was excellent, a large portion of them refusing to retire until after they had been repeatedly ordered to do so."

The popular disappointment felt in St. Petersburg over the result of Stakelberg's fight, which it had been hoped might turn out to be a victory, is tempered somewhat by the knowledge that the Russian force was overwhelmed by numbers.

The fierce character of the fight is made evident by the fact that the Russians were again forced to abandon their guns, thus indicating, as in previous encounters, the superiority of the Japanese artillery.

The Russian official reports of the losses are warred off with the keenest interest. The war office declines to accept the Japanese figures unreservedly, although the officials frankly admit that they believe the Russian casualties were severe.

The keenest interest is now manifested in the reported advance of two Japanese divisions from Sin Yen with the intention of taking General Stakelberg in the rear. It is realized that if this report should prove true, the Russian commander may be unable to extricate himself and that if he should be cut off from General Kuropatkin's main army the fate of the detachment would be sealed.

The public derives some consolation from the foreign reports of the raid southwards made by the Vladivostok squadron. While it is believed that the squadron has returned to Vladivostok, it has not yet been officially confirmed, and no news of the squadron's expedition has yet come from Russian sources.

The Tellau Battle

Tokio, June 17.—The Russian hope of relieving the pressure on Port Arthur by threatening the rear of General Oku came to an end Wednesday at Tellau, a point on the railroad 50 miles north of Kln Chou and 25 miles north of Vafangow, when the Russians were outmaneuvered, enveloped and sweepingly defeated.

They left more than 500 dead on the field and the Japanese captured 300 prisoners and 14 quick-firing field guns. The Russians retreated hastily to the northward.

Early estimates of the Japanese losses at Tellau say that 1000 men were killed or wounded.

Moody to Succeed Knox

Washington, June 15.—It is learned from a high source that it is the intention of Attorney General Knox to retire from the cabinet within the next few days, or as soon as his appointment as United States senator from the state of Pennsylvania is received from Governor Pennypacker. He will be succeeded by Mr. Moody, the present secretary of the navy.

TUCKER ARRAIGNED

Pleads Not Guilty to Charge of Murdering Mabel Page

Cambridge, Mass., June 17.—Charles L. Tucker was arraigned in the superior court to answer to the indictment recently returned by the grand jury accusing him of the murder of Miss Mabel Page at Weston on March 31. The young man pleaded "not guilty." Judge Lawton then asked him questions regarding counsel. After Tucker had informed the judge that he wanted the same counsel as he had since he was first arrested, and that he did not have the funds with which to pay for their services, Judge Lawton stated that he would further consider the asking of counsel and Tucker was taken back to jail.

No Money For Soldiers' Bounties

Boston, June 17.—State Treasurer Bradford has "taken the bull by the horns" on the matter of the constitutionality of the soldiers' bounty bill. Secretary of State Gilpin, secretary to the committee of the commission under the act to administer the same, having written to Treasurer Bradford that the commission had organized and having asked him if there was any money forthcoming wherewith to pay the bounties provided for in the bill, Bradford has replied that there was not, and that the question of the validity of the act itself must be thoroughly settled before he should feel at liberty to authorize the issue of the bonds provided for by the act.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROV. IDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, R. I. SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 854, issued out of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the thirteenth day of May, A. D. 1904, and returnable to said Court November 18th, A. D. 1904, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the eleventh day of May, A. D. 1904, in favor of Pauline J. Curley, of Newport in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, plaintiff, against James Coyle, Executor, et al., defendants, I have this day at 15 minutes past 9 o'clock A. M., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest which George Babcock Hazard, deceased, at the time of his death had in and to the following described parcels of land, and all the right, title and interest which he had therein, at the time of the filing of the said Bill of Complaint, namely on the 6th day of April, A. D. 1896, had in and to certain lots or parcels of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, to-wit:

1. A certain lot or parcel of land with the buildings and improvements thereon standing, situated in said Newport and bounded as follows: Northernly, on land of the Old Colony Railroad Company, one hundred (100) feet; Southernly, on land of George G. Barlow, one hundred (100) feet; Easternly, on land of Thomas G. Weaver, one hundred (100) feet, and containing five thousand (5000) square feet of land, or however otherwise the same may be bounded and described.

2. That certain tract of land bounded, Easternly, on land of Frank F. Nolan, one hundred and thirty-two (132) feet; Southernly, on land late of John G. Stoddard, deceased, forty (40) feet; Westernly, on the Potter School, or lands of the Trustees of Long Wharf, one hundred (100) feet; Northernly, on land of the City of Newport, and Northernly on Elm street, forty (40) feet, together with the buildings and improvements thereon.

3. A certain lot or parcel of land with the buildings and other buildings thereon standing, bounded and described as follows: Northernly, on lands of the City of Newport; Easternly, on lands of George and Mary Jackson, and Westernly, on lands formerly of said Rowland A. Hazard.

4. A certain lot of land and the barn and other buildings thereon standing, bounded Easternly, on land of George and Mary Jackson; Southernly, on land of John G. Stoddard, deceased; Westernly, on land of the City of Newport; and Northernly, on a passage way, or however otherwise the same and each of the same may be bounded and described.

5. A certain lot or parcel of land with the buildings and improvements thereon standing, situated in said Newport and bounded as follows: Northernly, on land of Charles Austin Dixson, one hundred (100) feet; Southernly, on land of the City of Newport; Easternly, on land of the Old Colony Railroad Company, and Northernly, on land at one time of William Lee and wife, and being the parcel of land next hereinafter described.

6. All that certain parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said Newport and bounded as follows: Northernly, on land of the City of Newport, about one hundred (100) feet; Northernly, on land late of James G. Albro, deceased, about one hundred (100) feet; Easternly, on land late of said Albro, about fifty (50) feet; thence Northernly again on lands formerly of Benjamin H. Tidale, Benjamin C. Weaver, lands formerly of George H. Norcross, and lands of Caleb Tripp, deceased; Westernly, on the Cove Reservoir, and Southernly on lands late of the said Rowland A. Hazard, and being the same may be bounded or described, except a certain parcel being a portion thereof since sold by Samuel H. Honey to Jennie May Fowler, by deed bearing date February 23rd, 1899, and recorded, and evidence of said Newport, Vol. 71 at page 127.

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said levied on lots or parcels of land at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 24th day of August, A. D. 1904, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

HUGH N. GIFFORD, Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I. Newport, August 25, 1903.

The above Advertisements are hereby adjourned to Tuesday, September 29, 1903, at the same hour and place above named.

HUGH N. GIFFORD, Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I. Newport, September 29, 1903.

The above Advertisements are hereby adjourned to Tuesday, December 1, 1903, at the same hour and place above named.

HUGH N. GIFFORD, Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I. Newport, December 29, 1903.

The above Advertisements are hereby adjourned to Tuesday, March 29th, A. D. 1904, at the same hour and place above named.

HUGH N. GIFFORD, Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I. Newport, March 29, 1904.

The above Advertisements are hereby adjourned to Wednesday, June 29, A. D. 1904, at the same hour and place above named.

HUGH N. GIFFORD, Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I. Newport, June 29, 1904.

NO. 1802

OF the condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business June 9, 1904.

RESOURCES.	DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts	\$26,387 17
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	401 03
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	110,000 00
Bonds, securities, etc.	51,000 00
Real estate, furniture and fixtures	6,800 00
Due from State Banks and Bankers	238 32
Due from approved reserve agents	7,701 13
Exchanges for clearing-house	2,531 94
Due from other National Banks	1,710 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	320 25
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK,	
Viz:	
Specie	11,451 00
Legal-tender notes	10,550 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	5,500 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund	2,000 00
Total	\$97,969 44

LIABILITIES.	DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000 00
Surplus fund	30,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	18,222 32
National bank notes outstanding	107,450 00
Dividends unpaid	715 20
Individual deposits subject to check	260,992 12
Total	\$97,969 44

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss. I, Henry C. Stevens, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of June, 1904.

PAUL H. BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Corrected-Attest: Henry Bull, Jr., Albert K. Sherman, G. P. Taylor, Directors.

CARR'S LIST.

Romance, By J. Conrad & F. Hueffer.

The Conquest, By Eva E. Dye.

A Broken Rosary, By Ed. Peple.

Also a large line of recent 10c. and 25c. Paper Novels.

Daily News Building.

Telephone 633.

Faith is the sustaining grace that carries a man through when he sits down to a plate of hash.

To the Depositors of Mechanics Savings Bank, Providence, R. I.

To accommodate the depositor, in this vicinity, of the Mechanics Savings Bank of Providence, books of said bank may be left for exchange with the Newport Branch of the Industrial Trust Company.

J. Truman Burdick, President. T. A. Lawton, Vice President. Grant P. Taylor, Treasurer. H. G. Wilks, Asst. Treasurer.

W. H. Hawslett, Secretary.

SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT.

Incorporated A. D. 1859.

NEWPORT, R. I.

NOTICE!

Under the provisions of the Act of the General Assembly passed at the January Session 1898 amending the charter of this bank NOTICE is hereby given that in July next this bank will pay in dividends upon all deposits of two thousand dollars or less at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum and upon all in the excess of two thousand dollars at the rate of 5 1-2 per cent. per annum.

All deposits for charitable purposes will be lent to the higher rate of interest.

Newport, R. I., April 22d, 1904—5-14-10w

G. P. TAYLOR, Treasurer.

Old Colony Street Railway Co

(ILLUMINATING DEPT.)

Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with

Electricity at lowest rates.

Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

449 to 455 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

PURE CALIFORNIA HONEY, Hecker's Buckwheat, AUNT JEMIMA'S PANCAKE FLOUR, Karo Corn Syrup.

If you are satisfied with the Coffee you are using don't try out

LAKE'S CORNER BRAND.

S. S. THOMPSON,

174 to 176 BROADWAY.

THIS WEEK.

Great Mark Down Sale in Trimmed Hats

AND

Flowers,

AT

Schreier's,

143 Thames Street.

GREAT VARIETY

Children's Hats,

At Low Price.

Special Sale

This Day.



WE MAKE AND PUT UP

AWNINGS

AND FURNISH

Porch Shades

OF ALL KINDS.

W. C. COZZENS & CO.,

138 Thames Street.

Discharged a Cargo of

Pittston W. A. Stove and Egg.

BRIGHT AND CLEAN.

A Splendid Coal for Winter Use.

This Pittston Coal is highly recommended by our customers as giving satisfaction everywhere. Try a ton and be convinced.

The Gardiner B. Reynolds Co.,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Telephone No. 22-2 and 22-3.

Shot a Thud on the Wing.

When Henry Brink of East Belvidere, N. J., arose on a recent day it was suggested to him that as it was the open season for trout and he might do well to spend the morning in replenishing the larder. So Brink, who was suffering from a severe attack of spring fever, took up his rod and fly book and hied him to the woods.

For four miles he followed the whidings to the Munnishk in vain. In vain he tried the blue dragon and the scarlet tetter, replacing the purple whirly with the green gadfly—all to no purpose.

So, when Brink heard the old farmhouse fishpond tooting out the dinner call he made tracks for home, disgusted with the flimsy tribe. When nearing the house he saw a monster hawk flying close to the ground and coming in his direction. Having lost several fine plumes through the depredations of the "pirates of the air," he concluded to get even and rushed for the house.

Emerging a moment later with his double barrel hammerless, he let fly with both barrels with such excellent aim that the bird landed in the door yard, its neck and head filled with buckshot.

Rushing over to the prostrate hawk, what was to Brink's surprise to see something hopping about the ground. Kicking the hawk to one side, he discovered a five pound roe head, which had evidently just been hauled from the Delaware River, four miles away. It being Friday, the Brinks dined royally.—New York Times.

Retort Cost Lawyer \$50.

The appointment of Judge Stafford of Vermont to the district bench to succeed Judge Pritchard who has been named as Circuit Judge, calls forth this story from Representative Foster of that State:

"When Chief Justice Chase, a man of great abilities and marked characteristics, was presiding in one of the county courts of Vermont, an appeal case from a Justice's court came up before him, so small and contemptible in its origin that he ordered it stricken from the docket. The case was where a turkey had trespassed upon the garden of a neighbor and got shot for his depredations. The owner brought suit to recover damages, and failing before the Justice had appealed the case. Judge Chase was angry, and when he ordered the case from the docket, said:

"The lawyer who consented to appeal the case ought to be thrown from the window of the court room. Why didn't he have the case referred to some of the honest neighbors for settlement?"

"Because your Honor," retorted the attorney, getting hot under the collar, "it was our intention not to let honest people have anything to do with it."

"True, this was a neat retort but it cost the lawyer just an even \$50 for contempt of court."—Louisville (Ky.) Times.

Suicides' Clothes Good.

Women who are driven to suicide presumably lose most of their ambition before taking the fatal plunge, but there is one feminine trait that they retain to the end—namely pride in clothes.

"Seldom," says a doctor whose position has required him to perform post-mortem services for many of these unfortunate, "have I seen a woman who did not go to her death as well dressed as her circumstances would allow. The published reports of these tragedies confirm my observation. Read in the papers the account of a suicide, and nine times out of ten it will wind up by saying 'the woman was well dressed,' or at the least, 'her clothing was neat and clean.'"

"Unless these women belong to the dressy they are found dressed in the silk skirt and silk waist, which have become the inevitable garb of the suicide of moderate means. At the last the true feminine instinct seems to assert itself, and although the woman will not be there to read the account of the tragedy, she wants to die in blessed satisfaction that she will be written up as a well-dressed member of society."—Chicago Tribune.

Getting a Good Start.

"Miss Sophie," beloved benefactress of half the poor of New Orleans sat at her desk writing when an elderly woman who had made many previous demands upon her was ushered in.

"O, Miss Sophie," she said, breathlessly, "I want to borrow a dollar, please, right away."

"What do you need the money for, Emagade?"

"Well, now, you see, I'm going to get married, and I need it for the license."

"But if the man you are to marry cannot pay for the license, how is he going to support you?"

"That's just what I want to explain to you, Miss Sophie. You see to-morrow is Thanksgiving, and we are coming to your free dinner. Then you always give us something to take home, and in the evening the King's Daughters are going to have a basket distribution, and we shall each get one. That will keep us a week easily, and by that time we'll be on our feet."

Benefits Reversed.

French and German had proved too hard, but Algerian took up the study of Italian with high hopes.

"How are you and your Italian teacher getting on?" asked one of Algerian's friends when the study had proceeded for three months.

"Aw-aw, I'm just about where I was," said Algerian ambiguously, "but my teacher, d'you know, he's speaking English much better than he was when we began."

Mrs. Newlyriche—Well, of all the impudence!

Mr. Newlyriche—What is it, Hannah?

Mrs. Newlyriche—Them poor cousins of yours have gone and got themselves the identical ancestors that you've got!—Puck.

"I see that the Japanese women have been cutting off their hair and selling it to raise money for their government."

"Have they? Well, I notice that the Japanese men have been successfully trimming the Russian whiskers."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Druggist—What is it, sir?

Mr. Chimey—I really don't know. I am in a quandary. The moths have almost ruined my wig and I don't know whether to get moth ball or hair restorer.—Judge.

A Master of Fate.

The turtle has but a single enemy, and that is man, declares a writer in Leslie's Monthly Magazine. There is no need for him to fear any other living thing. Of all his fellow creatures the deep only the sperm whale shares this immunity, and lives without the fear of sudden death constantly upon him.

In other ways too, the turtle is one of the strangest of creatures. Whales must come to the surface frequently to breathe, and it is fairly well known what they feed upon. The seal cannot retain beneath the sea nearly so long as the whale, and his food is very well known; but the turtle, in all its varieties, in all its ways is mysterious. It does not seem to matter to him whether he stays beneath the surface for an hour or a week, nor does it trouble him to spend an equal time on land if the need arises.

He is neither fish flesh nor fowl yet his flesh partakes of the characteristics of all three. Eating seems a mere superfluity with him, since for weeks at a time he may be headed up in a barrel, with the bung out, and emerge after his last long fast apparently none the worse for his enforced abstinence from food, from light, and almost air.

Of all the warm blooded organism there is none so tenacious of life as the turtle. Injuries that would be instantly fatal even to fish leave the turtle apparently undisturbed, and his power of keeping death at bay is nothing short of marvelous.

When Children Won a Victory.

A curious and pretty custom is observed every year in the city of Hamburg to celebrate a famous victory which was won by little children more than four hundred years ago. In one of the numerous sieges Hamburg was reduced to the last extremity, when it was suggested that all the children should be sent out unprotected into the camp of the besiegers as the mute appeal for mercy of the helpless and the innocent. This was done. The rough soldiery of the investing army saw with amazement, and then with pity, a long procession of little ones, clad in white, come out of the city and march boldly into their camp.

The sight melted their hearts. They threw down their arms and, plucking branches of fruit from the neighboring orchards, they gave them to the children to take back to the city as a token of peace. This was a great victory, which has ever since been commemorated at Hamburg by a procession of boys and girls dressed in white and carrying branches of the cherry trees in their hands.—Detroit News-Tribune.

Great Sport.

Three little boys of ages ranging from 9 to 11, living in a London suburb, have been evincing the instincts of their race, for which they were brought into the police court. Armed with a knife, a large hammer, and a long iron bar, these infant butchers killed three young pigs in a sty in a garden, cutting off their heads, slicing the noses and ears, and then concealing the remains. This is the time of year when highly intelligent sportsmen kill living creatures for the mere pleasure of the thing, and these children were simply following the examples of their betters. The English woman who goes out with the guns and boasts the size of the "bags" she has helped to fill by her own white hands, has no more to boast of than the boy who wantonly sticks a neighbor's pig in the sty and then revels in its dissection.—Entre Nous, in Boston Herald.

Stubbs came home from a stag dinner some time after midnight.

"Dearest," said Mrs. Stubbs from her pillow, in a cooling tone, "I've been lying here ever so long trying to think of the name of that Russian vessel that the Japanese sank the other day. What was it?"

"Do you mean the Petropavlovsk, dear?" asked the silly, unsuspecting husband.

"There, John Stubbs," said she, starting up, and glaring at him, "I've caught you, sir. You've been drinking. No sober man could pronounce that name."

Foxy folks these wives of ours.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Miss May Harrison, who has succeeded in winning an open scholarship at the Royal College of Music, London, for the violin, at the age of ten, carried off the gold medal offered by the associated board of the Royal College of Music, from among 305 competitors. This year her younger sister, Marian, who plays the violin also, has been equally successful. These talented children, who are the daughters of Col. Harrington, R. E., each gained the absolutely full number of marks in the senior division, which has no age limit.

Betty—So Maud is engaged? Well, I'm sorry for the man. She doesn't know the first thing about keeping house.

Bessie—Oh, yes, she does.

Betty—I'd like to know what.

Bessie—The first thing is to get a man to keep house for.—Harper's Bazar.

"Why is that new man in iron?" asked the captain of the ship.

"He was ordered to salute the colors and he refused," replied the ensign.

"Give him another chance. Order him to salute the flag. He from Mississippi, you know."—Baltimore World.

Harry—Here is the newest conundrum: When is two and two an odd and lucky number?

Celia—You know I never can guess conundrums.

Harry—When two are made one.

Celia—Oh, Harry! This is too sudden.

—Tornu Topics.

A queer-looking customer inserted his head into auction room and gravely inquired: "Can I bid, sir."

"Certainly," replied the auctioneer.

"Well, then," replied the wag, walking off, "I bid you good day."

Hewitt—You don't take any of those five mile walks that you used to take before you were married.

Jewett—Oh, yes, I do.

Hewitt—When do you take them?

Jewett—Nights—with the baby.—Judge.

Wireless telegraphy is successful use between Port Limon, Costa Rica and Bocas del Toro, Panama. A station will now be established at Colon.

The republic of Liberia is worried over polygamy. A bill has just been laid before the Liberian senate for the regulation of it.

THE GRANGE

Conducted by
J. W. BARROW, Chairman, N. Y.
Press Correspondent New York State
Grange

WHY JOIN THE GRANGE?

Some Reasons That Should Appeal to Farmers Generally.

The aid or help that has most fully met the needs of the farming population in solving the problems of life and adding to the success and pleasure and happiness of the life on the farm is the helpful influence of a good grange, for the following reasons given by National Master Jones:

First.—Because it is inexpensive.

Second.—Because it has stood the test for thirty-six years.

Third.—Because it develops a higher manhood and womanhood among its members.

Fourth.—Because it is offered by those engaged in agriculture, who know from experience the needs of farmers.

Fifth.—Because its social features, in a large measure, tend to break up the monotony of farm life, especially for the wife and mother.

Sixth.—Because it is the oldest and best and most prosperous fraternal farmers' organization in existence and the only one that is national in its extent.

Seventh.—Because it is founded on the principles of right and justice to all men, and is entirely free from partisan politics and party entanglements.

Eighth.—Because it develops a feeling of fraternity and good will among farmers and gives them greater confidence in themselves and in each other.

Ninth.—Because it is a school of thought and mental development for the boys and girls as well as for the older members, giving to all culture and refinement.

Tenth.—Because it is the duty of farmers to co-operate with one another if they would successfully meet the influence of organization in every direction.

Eleventh.—Because it has exerted greater influence in securing state and national legislation in the interest of agriculture than any other agency in the country.

Twelfth.—Because of its co-operative features in fire and life insurance it has saved millions of dollars to farmers, also in co-operative creameries, butter and cheese factories and in many other co-operative enterprises.

Thirteenth.—Because its educational features tend to broaden the mind of the farmer and lead him to study and investigate questions which relate not only to the farm and farm life, but to affairs of the state and nation as well.

A HINT TO LECTURERS.

How Do You Get Backward Members to Respond?

In response to the above question we have received the following from Ohio lecturers:

Quotations or pennies.

By inducing them to ask questions.

By allowing them to talk while sitting.

By allowing them to select their own subject.

Encourage regular attendance and time will do the rest.

By assigning them subjects in which they are interested.

By hunting up a selection and placing it in their hands to read.

By occasionally imposing a fine of 5 cents for failure to respond.

By deftly turning the trend of the discussion upon their hobby.

By asking them direct questions to be answered then and there.

By keeping the thought before them that they can do it if they try.

By giving them something that they can do and not too hard for them.

By giving them questions that can be answered by yes or no for a starter.

By insisting that each member present say something upon a subject under discussion.

By studying each member's inclinations and assigning them subjects appropriate to the same.

By only asking them to respond when I think something so interests them that they can't sit still.

By writing a number of questions from quarterly slips, having each one draw out one and answer.

By impressing them with the fact that they are capable of executing any part assigned them and that they should cast aside all fear, for we are all brothers and sisters.—Lecturer.

Co-operative Effort.

Oliver Wilson, master of Illinois state grange, well says that co-operative buying and selling should be an important factor. If this practice were generally followed by all grangers the system would soon develop and would not only be remunerative to the individual, but a source of revenue to the state grange. Without hardship to any one, the revenues thus derived would be enough to pay the expenses of delegates to the state meeting.

Believes in Co-operation.

Mooretown (N. J.) grange believes in co-operation and practices it. It recently received a consignment of 6,000 bushels of seed potatoes and also purchased 1,000 tons of fertilizing material direct from the importers. The grange has 275 members.

In New Hampshire there are twenty-five women who are masters of subordinate granges, 175 as secretaries, 208 as lecturers and in eleven granges all the officers are women.

Every grange should exert a moral influence for good in the community in which it is located.

Fixing the Blame.

"My wife," pompously said Hon. Thomas Rott, member of the Legislature, "made me that I am!"

"Looky here!" retorted the Old Codger, severely. "That's no way to be talkin' about such a good woman as everybody knows her to be. Just blame it unto your own natural, ingrained crookedness."—Puck.

The Snake and the Eagle.

The American consul at Guayaquil, Ecuador, tells a good story about the difficulties he has had to keep a monkey on the consulate premises because of the depredations of the box constrictors, and these agile little pets must keep a constant lookout for them. If Jocko drops into a dose he is likely to "wake up dead."

On the occasion with which the story deals a monkey's life was saved by the picture of the American eagle. The consulate sign all over the world is a fine reproduction of the king of birds in full color and with outspread wings. A new sign had just been received and was waiting on a chair inside the room. A big box constrictor chased the housekeeper across the yard and through the open window. Jocko was making a good race, but a lonesome. He was in the corner, quaking with fear and very near death's door, when his pursuer confronted the picture of the eagle in its menacing attitude. A snake fears eagles even more than it craves monkeys, and that particular reptile turned tail and went out of the window as quickly as if the devil was after it. That monkey was a smart monkey, and now whenever it wants to take a nap it goes to roost over the picture of the eagle.—Mexican Herald.

Why the House Fell Down.

An English traveler on his way from Morocco tells of a curious experience he had while making a trip by camel inland from Mogador.

"We had built a hut of wattle branches to shelter us from the wind. In the middle of the night I dreamed that I was shooting rabbits in the bracken of Essex and suddenly awoke to find myself covered with vegetable matter. Every one has experienced the curious feeling of hopeless bewilderment which comes over a man when he wakes in the dark among strange surroundings. I found that one of our camels had literally eaten us out of house and home, for he had broken his tether in the night, walked over and devoured the wattle branches of our hut to such an extent that the sides and roof collapsed upon our sleeping forms."

The Eye of a Giraffe.

Giraffes are the most difficult of all animals to take by surprise. No matter from what direction you may approach the giraffe is sure to discover you. It has been called the original "rubberneck." It is not generally known that nature, because of the height of its eyes from the ground, has supplied it with a talent peculiarly its own for making observations. As a matter of fact, a giraffe can see in all directions at the same time without moving its head. The eyes are large and prominent and so placed at the side of the head that, bulging out as they do, they are capable of seeing backward as well as forward.

The Sea of Space.

The human mind cannot comprehend what is meant by the four little words in the expression "the sea of space." If the volume of "space" included within our solar system—which is perhaps but a single train of planets among hundreds of millions of a similar kind—were occupied by one single globe 5,600,000,000 miles in diameter it would be but as a feather in the marvelous spread of "vacancy" surrounding it. In fact, it has been calculated that in the space occupied by our solar system 2,700,000,000,000 globes the size of our earth could revolve, each at a distance of 500,000 miles from the other.

Curious Bread Law.

There is a curious provision in the British bread acts of 1822 and 1836, which are still in force, to the effect that "every person who shall make for sale or sell or expose for sale any bread made wholly or partially of peas or beans or potatoes or of any sort of corn or grain other than wheat shall cause all such bread to be marked with a large Roman 'M.' It would thus appear that the baker who chooses to put potatoes in his bread could escape the charge of adulteration by marking the loaf with this letter in the manner described.

Rough and Ready Wooling.

The Australian aborigine when weary of a single life looks about for a partner, and, finding one to his liking, stalks her, and, watching his opportunity, stuns her with a heavy blow and carries her off to her new home, where it is to be hoped, on her return to consciousness, his after tenderness makes some atonement for his somewhat rough and ready way of wooing.

A Possibility.

He—if you don't intend to break your engagement with me why do you allow young Richmann to make you such valuable presents? She—My father advised me to accept them. He—He did! Why? She—He said that if I married you they might come in handy.

Time Coming For Fairy Tales.

Little girl, you who are so insistent that I tell you fairy tales now, wait till you are grown up and married, and then you'll hear fairy tales in plenty.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Two of a Kind.

Mrs. A. Cerbity—You have accepted Henry! Why, you know very well I don't approve of him. Her Daughter—That's all right, mother. Neither does he approve of you!

Ambiguous.

She—I am afraid we shall have trouble with servants after we are married. He—I won't mind that, dear, as long as I have you.—Town and Country.

Life without laughter is a machine without oil.—Schoolmaster.

In Milan there are restaurants run by the Union Co-operative in which a plate of soup costs one cent, a portion of beef and veal seven cents.

The mineral products of the United States, which reached the billion dollar mark in 1891, were last year \$1,200,000,000.

People seldom appreciate anything they can afford.

French Republic
VICHY CELESTINS
Known for "300 years" as the best natural water for the cure of all stomach disorders, kidney troubles, gout and dyspepsia.
ASK YOUR PHYSICIAN AND INSIST ON HAVING "VICHY CELESTINS"
SO-CALLED VICHY MINERAL IS NOT VICHY
SOLD ONLY IN PINT AND QUART BOTTLES.

HOW TO OBTAIN SUMMER BOARDERS

There is in New York City one daily newspaper which has made tremendous gains in popularity during the past five years. Its net cash paid circulation is over 100,000 copies daily throughout every section of New York City (including Brooklyn), larger than that of any other recognized resort medium. This newspaper's readers are among the wealthy, and well-to-do, intelligent people—those who can afford and do take extended vacations in the country during the summer. It carries more resort advertising than any other morning newspaper, so the public naturally look to it for information as to where to go. An advertisement in its columns is, therefore, exceedingly valuable and sure to produce results. This paper is

THE NEW YORK TIMES.

"All the News That's Fit to Print."

Write the Classified Advertising Department for rate cards, sample copy and suggestions as to the best manner of running an advertisement.

48-5m

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Always reliable. They cure all the ailments of the female system. Take one or two pills with the first meal. They are sold everywhere. Beware of cheap imitations. The name is on the wrapper. Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists. Made by Dr. J. C. Chichester, Philadelphia, Pa.

Do YOUR CHILDREN
ASK
QUESTIONS?

Of course they do. It is their way of learning and it is your duty to answer. You may need a dictionary to aid you. It won't answer every question, but there are thousands to which it will give you true, clear and definite answers, not about words only, but about things, the sun, machinery, men, places, stories and the like. Then, too, the children can find their own answers. Some of our greatest men have sacrificed their power to study of the dictionary. Of course you want the best dictionary. The most critical prefer the New and Enlarged Edition of

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY.
If you have any questions about it write us.
G. & C. MERRIAM CO., PUBLISHERS, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

JOHN WANAMAKER.
Broadway, 9th & 10th Sts.,
New York, July 24, 1899

Gentlemen:
Being associated for so many years with the above firm and being closely confined brought on constipation. A package of your Tablets has cured me and I take great pleasure in recommending them to those who are affected in a similar way.

Yours truly,
C. W. Eastwood.
To the U. S. ARMY & NAVY
TABLET Co.,
17 East 14th St., N. Y. City.

10 and 75 cents per package, at all druggists.

MICHAEL F. MURPHY,
Contractor
—AND—
BUILDER
OF MASON WORK,
NEWPORT, R.I.

Filing, Draining and all kinds of Jobbing promptly attended to.
Orders left at
Calendar Avenue.

Price of Coke
From June 15, 1903.

Prepared, delivered,
36 bushels, \$4.50
18 bushels, \$2.25
Common, delivered,
36 bushels, \$3.50
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Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as possible with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. Direct all communications to: MISS E. M. TILLEY, Care Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1904.

NOTES.

MATTHEW WEST

HIS
DESCENDANTS AND RELATIVES
WITH
NEW JERSEY PATENTS.
By Mrs. H. Ruth Cooke.

CONTINUED.

William West md. 1692, after date of above said wedding, Margaret, widow of Ephraim Allen, and dau. of Eliakim and Lydia (Perkins) dau. Isaac & Margaret Wardell, Eliakim bapt. Nov. 20, 1634-5, son of Thomas Wardell, of Boston, 1686, and 1687, sentenced by the court to be banished in Dorchester for his known sympathy with the anti-slavery movement of Ann Hutchinson and the Rev. John Wheelwright; was a settler in Exeter, N. Hamp. 1689, and given sole authority to sell liquors at retail there, and was still there in 1693, when he was concerned in a lawsuit, and that year was appointed "petty judge." He married Elizabeth.

(a) Eliakim Wardell b. Nov. 1634-5; Deputy for Shrewsbury 1688 with Judith Allen.

(b) Martha Wardell b. Aug. 1637.

(c) Benjamin Wardell b. Feb. 1640.

(d) Samuel Wardell b. Jan. 16, 1643; believed to have gone to N. Jersey, and md. widow Sarah Hawkes; hanged for witchcraft 1692. The death of the father, Thomas Wardell recorded in Boston as Dec. 10, 1648.

Eliakim Wardell (a) lived first in Hampton N. H. when under state of Mass. where he md. Oct. 17, 1659 Lydia Perkins, whose unaccountable conduct in the church in Newbury can be found in Coffin history.

In 1654, Eliakim witnessed Hampton deeds. 1659 Eliakim harbored a Quaker preacher, for which the court fined him; Eliakim would not pay so they took "a pretty beast for the saddle, worth 14 pounds." Another time he had a heifer taken from him for priest's rates. Again had all his marsh and meadow taken, which was to keep his cattle in winter, and at one time he was to be whipped with 15 lashes, all showing why he was to be found in Newbury in 1660, Nov. 4; when permission was granted to Eliakim Wardell and associates to purchase Indian land, south of the Gravesend men's purchase, called the Neversink.

Children of Eliakim and Lydia were: (e) Joseph Wardell b. Dec. 23, 1660; md. before 1696 Sarah.

(f) Margaret Wardell b. 23; 3; 1694; md. (1) 1; 2; 1691; Ephraim Allen md. (2) William West, who lived neighbor to Ephraim Allen.

(g) Easter Wardell b. probably to N. Jersey; md. 8; 4; 1699 Robert Bonnell.

(h) Lydia Wardell md. 1692, William Diddle.

(i) Eliakim Wardell md. Lydia, probably a widow.

(j) Meribah Wardell.

(k) Patience Wardell.

(l) Elizabeth Wardell; md. (1) Saml. White, md. (2) 10; 5; 1700 Seth Hill.

(m) Mary Wardell md. Thomas Woodmausee, b. Sept. 17, 1670.

(To be continued.)

West—Correction. Issue of May 21, 1904, on Matthew West's Descendants, line 117, Nicholas Brown was brother of Abraham Brown, they sons of Nicholas' Brown, who died 1684, md. (1) —, but as their only daughter was named Jane she may have had name of her mother; they had Nicholas, Abraham, Jane and William; their father md. (2) Francis Parker, widow of George, who died 1686, by whom she had 8 children, Joseph, Mary, Peter, Meribah, John and Francis Parker. Peter Parker md. Sarah (Cooke, Thomas' Cooke), Meribah Cooke md. John Slocum, son of Giles and Joan Slocum, of Newport, R. I. Mary Parker md. Ichabod Sheffield and Francis Parker md. Benjamin Hall. (see Austin Genl. Dict. pp. 23, 141.)—H. R. C.

REYNOLDS—From a friend in Massachusetts I have a report signed by Mr. Charles E. Tillinghast, who died in Providence some six or eight years ago, which I am surprised to find in circulation, the author of it having confessed to a mutual friend and near relative of his and myself that part of the report which includes that of two generations antecedent to James whose will was proved in North Kingstown, R. I., in 1702 was the coinage of his own brain. That report also mentions as facts several of the traditions extant of William Reynolds that diligent research have proved bottomless.—J. J. R.

QUERIES.

4642. ALLEN—Who were the ancestors of Sylvanus Allen, of Nantucket, Mass., born March 6, 1706, married July 1728, Jemima Starbuck. They had the following children:

1. Mary, married Aug. 1749, Reuben Worth; died Jan. 4, 1785.

2. Rachel, born Sept. 24, 1732, married Jan. 1749, Sylvanus Worth; died Jan. 8, 1812.

3. Ann, married Elnathan Eldridge, of Dartmouth.

4. Sylvanus, married (1) Abigail Kidder; (2) Sarah Russell.

5. Eunice, married Jonathan Donne.

6. Jethro, married Eunice Tabor. She died 1800.

7. Elizabeth, married Issacher Sampson, md. (2) Ewlet Hiteh.

8. Jemima, married April 1, 1750, Robert Clamby. She died Feb. 20, 1789.

Would be glad for any additional dates and facts.—M. P.

4643. CANN—Who were the ancestors of Jonathan Cann, who married Abigail

Salisbury, at Cumberland, R. I., November 29, 1747.—W. B.

4644. LAMB—Who were the parents of Thomas Lamb, who married Thankful Hill, of Dorchester, Mass., Feb. 10, 1688? Had they any children?—F. L. B.

4645. ENOCK—Can any one give me information concerning John Enock, his dates of birth, marriage and death, his ancestry, his wife's name and ancestry, and his descendants? He was of Prudence Island and Kinetown, R. I.—E. A. B.

4646. MASON—Who was Lydia wife of Joseph Mason of Warwick, R. I., about 1715? They had daughter Free-love, born 1695, died when?—E. A. B.

4647. COLLINS—Who were the ancestors of Elizabeth and Sarah (Wright) Collins, of Warwick, R. I., whose daughter Elizabeth, born 1672, died 1724, married May 9, 1695, Samuel Gorton, of Warwick. Who were their children and whom did they marry?—E. A. B.

4648. GARRET—Who were the parents of Hannah Garret, of Providence or Gloucester, R. I., who married Peter Ballou? Who were the ancestors of Peter Ballou, and what were the dates of his birth, marriage and death?—E. A. B.

4649. ESTEN—Who were Thomas and Ann Esten, of Providence, R. I., and when were they married, and what was the maiden name of Ann? They had a son Henry, born Jan. 11, 1651, died Mar. 23, 1711. Had they other children?—E. A. B.

4650. HOLLOWAY—Would like maiden name and ancestry of Penelope, wife of Benjamin Holloway, of Westerly, R. I. They had the following children:

1. Benjamin, born Westerly, Dec. 30, 1714.

2. Experience, born July 4, 1718, died Jan. 21, 1755.

3. Joseph, born Feb. 10, 1717.

4. Penelope, born Jan. 12, 1719.

5. William, born Feb. 18, 1721.

6. Samuel, born Apr. 8, 1723.

7. Hannah, born Dec. 7, 1724.

Would be glad to have any data concerning these children.—S. G. T.

4651. MATTIE—In Caulking's History of New London, Conn., I find a reference to a William Douglas and his wife, Ann Mattie. He was of Ipswich, Mass., in 1641, and later of Boston. Would like his ancestry and any information concerning his wife.—J. A.

4652. MOORE—Who was Ambrose Moore, who married, Newport, R. I., Sept. 26, 1778, Hannah Scott. Who were her parents?—G. L.

4653. COIT—Who were the ancestors of John Coit, of Newport, R. I., who married Mary Mumford, Dec. 21, 1778?—G. L.

4654. ROGERS—Moses Barber had son Benjamin who md. Mary Tefft, dau. of John. They had dau. Lydia Barber who md. Samuel Rogers. Some descendants must have been left in Rhode Island. I would be very glad of some account of their children. Mary's sister of Lydia, md. Harper Rogers, brother of Samuel.—J. F. S. S.

4655. BLOSS—James Bloss was born at Killingly, Conn., Nov. 3, 1702, died June 3, 1780. His will was recorded at Chepachet, R. I., proved Feb. 7, 1801. This will shows that he was married twice, but does not mention the name of the first wife. The second wife was Sarah—. Would be glad for a clue to the maiden name of each wife. Can any one give me a list of his children, with authentic dates of birth, marriage and death?—C. H. A.

4656. JONES—Jonathan Jones, of Sherborn or Holliston, Mass., was born 1701, son of Thomas and Elizabeth (Bullard) Jones, of Charlestown or Sherborn, Mass. He married Hannah—. Would like to learn the name of Hannah, and the date of their marriage. What were the names of their children? The oldest was born 1727-8.—C. H. A.

4657. WOODWORTH—Who were the parents of Silas and Sarah (English) Woodworth, who went to Nova Scotia in 1790? I think they were from Rhode Island.—F. E.

4658. COWDERY—Who were the ancestors of Col. John Cowdery, born at Hartford, Conn., 1757? He was afterward of Boston, Mass., I think. At least his father removed there. Who was his wife, and what were the dates of her birth and death?—F. E.

The Constellation.

Says the N. Y. Times: Old salts at the Brooklyn Navy Yard blinked and rubbed their eyes Monday when two fuzzy little things steamed into the basin there with an ancient frigate in tow. The strange craft was the Constellation, relic of the early war of the Republic, and said to be the oldest ship in the United States Navy still able to float.

For several years the grim old fighting craft of the famous days of 1812 has been stationed at Newport, where she has been used as a training ship for naval apprentices. She is still sound enough to plow the raging main at the end of the tug's hawser, and behaved herself well coming down from Newport in that fashion. The Constellation, a craft of 1,186 tons displacement, was laid down in 1798. She has been repeatedly overhauled but it is said that her original keel still remains. The ancient warship has come here for repairs.

TEACHERS' CERTIFICATES.

EXAMINATIONS for State Certificates will be held TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, July 19 and 20, at the following places: Providence, Rhode Island Normal School, Newport, Rogers High School, Woonsocket, High School, East Greenwich, Academy, Westerly, High School. The examinations will begin each day promptly at 8 o'clock a. m. Examinations will be given on TUESDAY, in Arithmetic, Geography, Spelling, Language, History and Physiology for both Third and Fourth Grades. On WEDNESDAY all examinations in Professional subjects for all grades will occur. All examinations for First and Second Grade certificates will be held in Providence City.

All persons intending to take the examinations must notify the undersigned on or before July 4, of the grade for which they wish to be examined.

THOMAS H. STOCKWELL, Secretary State Board of Education, Box 142, Providence. 6-194w

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turn, leave Block Island at 8:30, Newport, 8:45.

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STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROV-

IDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Newport, SC.

OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE

APPELLATE DIVISION OF

THE SUPREME COURT, NEW-

PORT, June 10, A. D. 1904.

WHEREAS, James Ellis, of the town of

Newport, has filed his petition in said office

praying for a divorce from the bond of mar-

riage now existing between said James Ellis

and Mary Ellis, now in ports to the said

James Ellis, unknown notice is therefore

hereby given to the said Mary Ellis, to ap-

pear, if she shall see fit, at the Appellate Di-

vision of the Supreme Court, to be held at the

Court House in said Newport, within the

said County of Newport on the nineteenth

day of September, A. D. 1904, then and there

to respond to said petition.

5-11-2w CHARLES E. HARVEY, Clerk.

Petition for Naturalization.

Newport, SC.

SUPREME COURT, COMMON

PLEAS DIVISION, NEW-

PORT, June 10, 1904.

NOTICE is hereby given that the petition of

Arthur Griffin, residing at Lodge Road,

in the City of Newport, upon which petition

William B. Scott, residing at No. 12 Cranston

Ave., in the City of Newport, and Henry H.

Lawton, residing at No. 1 Greenwood Place,

in the City of Newport, are subscribing wit-

nesses, and praying that said Arthur Griffin

be admitted to become a citizen of the United

States, was filed in the Clerk's Office on the

10th day of June, A. D. 1904, and that the same

will be considered by the court on the twenty-

seventh day of June, A. D. 1904, at 11 o'clock

A. M. CHARLES E. HARVEY, Clerk, Common Pleas Division,

Supreme Court.

Petition for Naturalization.

Newport, SC.

SUPREME COURT, COMMON

PLEAS DIVISION, NEW-

PORT, June 10, 1904.

NOTICE is hereby given that the petition of

Donald L. McLaren, residing at Perry

House, Four streets in the City of Newport,

upon which petition Angus McLeod residing

at No. 10 Rhode Island Avenue, in the City of

Newport, and George M. Lockray, residing

at No. 22 Brinley Street, in the City of New-

port, are subscribing witnesses, and praying

that said Donald L. McLaren be admitted to

become a citizen of the United States, was

filed in the Clerk's Office on the 10th day of

June, A. D. 1904, and that the same will be

considered by the court on the twenty-

seventh day of June, A. D. 1904, at 11 o'clock

A. M. CHARLES E. HARVEY, Clerk, Common Pleas Division,

Supreme Court.

5-11-2w.

Walk in and Look Around.

It's the only way you can satisfy yourself. Perhaps you think that in our daily chats with you we single out some special item with a special price as a special bargain. That is not so. We pick at random, one day from one department, the next day from another, just to illustrate the little piece of this whole great stock, and the price quoted is the every-day all-the-season price.

TODAY'S RUG NEWS.

There's not another such a rug collection this side of Boston. Of course you can't know it, if you don't come to see it. There are Plaza Rugs, Bathroom Rugs, every kind of rug for every rug place in your house. Let us quote one grade to illustrate price—Beauvais Axminster, positively the most serviceable and most artistic domestic Axminster.

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9x12, \$27.50.

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